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HELD UNDER BAIL ON BOUNTY FRAUD CHARGE

Squire Hayes Schenck, of Howard
is Given Hearing.

SAYS HE IS INNOCENT

Denies Allegations of State Game Warden that He Issued Probates for More Animals Than were Presented—Now Goes to Court.

Following a hearing before Justice of the Peace Horace Musser last Friday, Hayes Schenck, of Howard, a Justice of the Peace, was held under \$1,000 bail for court on the charge of "making fraudulent affidavits and thereby defrauding the State of money" in the matter of probates for the collection of bounties on weasels, wild cats and other animals. The hearing was, of course, entirely on the side of the prosecution, the defense presenting no evidence. Bail for Mr. Schenck was furnished by Burdine Butler, of Howard Township.

The information on which Mr. Schenck was arrested was made by E. W. Kelley, of DuBois, a State Game Protector. In a general way it is contended by the prosecution that in the neighborhood of 34 wild cats, 121 gray foxes, 779 weasels and about 200 sharp shinned hawks and great horned owls, on which animals bounties are paid, were probated before Mr. Schenck as a Justice of the Peace and that the bounties collected amounted to something over \$3,000. The allegation by the prosecution is that Mr. Schenck fraudulently made affidavits call for bounties on more animals than were actually killed. This Mr. Schenck denies. We are informed that upon conviction of an offense such as is charged the penalty is a fine of from \$1 to \$500, or a term in the county jail equivalent to one day for each dollar of fine.

Two affidavits were made by Mr. Kelley, the State Game Protector, on which Mr. Schenck was arrested. In the one it is alleged that on July 4th, 1914, Ralph Weaver presented to Mr. Schenck for probate the hide of one weasel killed by him in Walker Township, and that at the direction of Mr. Schenck the number was increased to three weasels, making the bounty collected \$6 instead of \$2. The second affidavit sworn to by Mr. Kelley set forth that Henry Weaver, a cousin of Ralph Weaver, presented for probate the hide of one weasel and that the number was increased to two, making the bounty \$4 instead of \$2.

There were a number of witnesses produced by the prosecution. The two most important were Ralph Weaver and Paul Wagner, the latter being from Howard and now a student at State College. Ralph Weaver in his testimony admitted that he had collected \$6 as bounties on three weasels although he had presented but one weasel for probate, adding that he had retained but \$2 and had given the balance of \$4 to Henry Weaver. There was no direct testimony that if Henry Weaver received the \$4 he had given it or any part of it to Mr. Schenck. Paul Wagner was reluctant to figure in the case but admitted in his testimony that probates had been made out by Mr. Schenck for more weasels than were actually produced.

The foregoing represents the allegations set forth by the prosecution. As already stated, at such a hearing the defense offers no testimony. Mr. Schenck says that when the true facts are made known in open court his innocence of any wrongdoing will be clearly established. Meanwhile he asks that judgment be suspended.

Wounded by Stray Shot.

While Alvin Way, of Stormstown, was driving toward Philipsburg one day last week he was struck in the neck by a stray shot from the gun of a hunter some distance away in the woods. Mr. Way returned home and the hunter summoned medical assistance. It was deemed advisable to have Mr. Way go to the Philipsburg hospital, where it was found that a single shot had entered his neck and lodged near the wind pipe. It is thought that no serious results will develop.

Hunter's Hand Shot Off.

H. J. Calvert, of Altoona, now residing at Harrisburg, a passenger brakeman on the Middle Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was painfully injured by the premature discharge of his gun while hunting in the mountains near Marysville on Monday afternoon. The greater part of his left hand was torn off and a number of shot entered his face. Calvert is but 27 years old. He was removed to the Harrisburg hospital.

Taxpayers Paid The Bill, Of Course.

Any person receiving \$50 per week can pay out more than one receiving but \$25 per week.

Any Board of County Commissioners that levies a high millage of taxation can pay out more money than a Board that levies a low rate of millage.

Messrs Grove and Noll, the Democratic members of the present Board of County Commissioners, are putting forth the pretty claim that during their term of office they have reduced the county debt in three years \$132,000, that on January 1st, 1915, they had \$32,000 cash on hand, and also—now note this carefully—the tax rate had been reduced to four mills. As campaign argument their plea is attractive. Now suppose we see how well the facts piece together.

When Messrs Grove and Noll went into office the first thing they did was to boost the tax rate. When they reached the point where they concluded to become candidates for re-election they reduced the rate of millage. Why? Merely a bid for votes. In 1912 and 1913 they levied a tax of 7 mills. In 1914 they made it 6 mills. They made the taxpayers put up 5 mills additional in these three years and now boast that THEY reduced the county debt. Whose money was used? Why the people's, and none other. If there is to be any credit given for reducing the debt why not give it to the taxpayers of Centre County, for it was their money that was used, not the money of Messrs Grove and Noll.

Now suppose we figure out what resources were at the command of Messrs Grove and Noll, as compared with the former Board of County Commissioners. Messrs Grove and Noll collected from the taxpayers through the 5 mills additional tax nearly \$68,000. They also had at their disposal since 1913 \$15,000 or more each year which formerly went to the State. This was collected from tax on money at interest. The Act of 1913 turned over to counties the proceeds of such tax. Before that a part of the money only was returned to each county. No mention of this neat sum being available is made by Messrs Grove and Noll. Why? Because they are candidates for re-election. They would have the people believe they have accomplished wonders in paying the county bills.

Again. The former Board of Commissioners were compelled to spend from current revenue approximately \$27,000 for furnishing the Court House. Messrs Grove and Noll have had no such item of necessary expenses. On the contrary, they had the benefit of a like amount to aid them in "reducing the county debt." Have they been candid with the taxpayers on this point? Examine their campaign statements and you will find them deliberately silent.

Summing it up, the taxpayers of Centre County in the years 1912, 1913 and 1914 paid to the Democratic Board \$112,000 more than was needed for expenses. On January 1st, 1915, Messrs Grove and Noll blandly explain, there was a cash balance on hand of \$32,000. Figure it out for yourself. On a total valuation of over \$13,000,000 the cash balance of \$32,000 represented merely 2½ mills. One would naturally suppose there would have been a larger balance, but it was only \$32,000.

Costly economy has featured the management of county affairs by Messrs Grove and Noll. Many badly needed repairs have been put off. They will have to be made sooner or later. The longer they are put off the greater the cost in the end. Depreciation of county property is not wise economy. The people will have to pay the bill. They will have to pay it whether Messrs Grove and Noll are re-elected or not.

A good, safe course for each and every taxpayer to pursue will be to go to the polls next Tuesday and vote the straight Republican county ticket. This will include Isaac Miller and Harry Austin, for County Commissioners.

Quigley Makes Strong Appeal to Voters.

Bellefonte Pa., Oct. 27, 1915.

TO THE ELECTORS OF CENTRE COUNTY.

I take this method of addressing you in the closing hours of the judicial campaign because I feel I cannot afford the expense of sending each of you a personal letter.

First, I want to thank you for the magnificent support accorded me on the 21st of September. My appreciation is beyond expression. As you know I have conducted an absolutely clean campaign. I did not resort to personalities or abuse preceding the primaries, and have not since then, nor have I permitted it to be done by my friends. I have made no pledges or promises to any corporate or private interests, and if elected as Judge of the Centre County Courts I shall be in a position to serve ALL the people honestly and fairly, and that will be my most earnest endeavor.

The only charge against me up to this point is lack of judicial ability. How does a man prove such ability until he is given the opportunity? I do not claim to know all the law but I do claim to be honest and have challenged anybody to put their finger on one dishonest act in connection with my clients in over twenty-four years' experience as a lawyer. As to my fitness I can only say that those who had the good fortune to be present in our Court three weeks ago and see how ably court was conducted by Honorable Albert W. Johnston, of Lewisburg, should bear in mind that he is seven or eight years my junior, had only been a practitioner for thirteen years preceding his elevation to the Bench, and probably would tell you that my practice was twice as large as his.

It has been rumored that at the last minute something is to be "sprung" by the opposition. You, I am sure, will all understand that this is an unfair method of attack. One of the things I have heard rumored is that I am supposed to have received financial aid from liquor or other interests. If this charge is made, brand it as an absolute falsehood because the only financial aid received or expected by me is a contribution from my brother and a loan from the bank to meet the legitimate expenses of the campaign.

If those who voted for me at the primaries will repeat their expression of confidence in me on Tuesday next, together with the assurance I have had since then from many new supporters, there can be no question as to the result.

If successful I again pledge an "honest, prompt and efficient administration", being under no obligation to any interests or private individuals except to you the Electors of Centre County.

Faithfully yours,

HENRY C. QUIGLEY.

Revival at Axe Mann.

Rev. John H. McKelney, pastor of the Pleasant Gap M. E. church, is holding a revival at Axe Mann church and is meeting with deserving success. Mr. McKelney is a persistent worker, and is in consequence greatly beloved by his different charges. He advocates fluently the theory that Religion is the soul of

love, and that it is an intuitive light and evidence of what is not to be proved, but what cannot deceive. A light which lights us through a thorny path on earth, and at the close of life lights us to Heaven, and in Heaven there is rest.

Read "The Republican" \$1.50 in advance.

Outlook is For Quigley's Election as Judge.

On the eve of the election indications are that Henry C. Quigley will be elected Judge over Judge Orvis by upward of 300 majority. This is the belief of impartial observers. It is not accepted by either the Quigley or Orvis forces. The latter flatly predict the election of Orvis. On the other hand friends of Quigley predict a majority for him that may reach 1000 to 1500.

The predictions and claims of the opposing sides are given for what they may be worth. This newspaper has endeavored to present the facts of the situation as we have found them. It is our belief that reports as to the drift of sentiment over the county warrant the statement that the election of Quigley is assured. The size of his majority is a matter dependent largely on how sentiment drifts in the next four days. Unless there should be a decided slump in the Quigley sentiment his majority is not likely to be under 300, and it may be anything over that figure.

The two dominating elements of strength of the Quigley candidacy are the fact that this is unquestionably a Republican year and the party vote in large measure will support him at the polls, and the additional fact that many temperance voters are disposed to accept him as an unknown quantity in preference to Judge Orvis because of the latter's known attitude in regard to liquor licenses. Some of the leading temperance advocates, Republicans as well as Democrats, are openly for Orvis, but many other temperance voters say that they intend taking a chance on Quigley.

The biggest element of strength for Orvis is his qualification for the office. His greatest element of weakness is a narrow opposition among voters to a second term. A striking feature of this opposition is that it is found among

many Democrats. Some of them flatly say their minds are made up on that point and that they will vote for Quigley. Here and there may be found a Democrat who is opposed to Orvis on the second term principle but who will not vote for Quigley because the latter is a Republican.

Philipsburg Republicans say that their section cannot be classed as debatable ground and that Quigley will receive a "handsome vote." Ten years ago the vote in Philipsburg was a vital factor in electing Orvis. Bellefonte borough is likely to be a storm center on election day. The Orvis people regard this borough as a strong-hold. The Quigley forces will fight for every inch of ground. State College borough is another battleground. Orvis may lead in the voting there. Quigley however, will poll a heavy vote throughout the Bald Eagle valley, and it is barely possible that his vote in Democratic Penna. valley will reveal elements of strength surprising to the Orvis side.

As was to be expected in such a strenuous campaign as has attended the fight for judicial honors, the air has been highly charged with sensational rumors in the closing days. On the Quigley side these have to do with attempts by men campaigning for Orvis to levy campaign assessments on hotel keepers and also to wield corporation influence among employees to have them vote for Orvis. From the Orvis side come rumors that the Quigley lieutenants have forced men on State highway work and State forestry work to line up for Quigley.

Stripped of last-hour cards and the usual claims of strength to affect sentiment, the situation on the eve of the election is one where the best informed men in the county believe that Quigley's election, be the majority small or large.

HUNTING LAW DEFINED

Secretary Kalbfus Explains Section Regarding Training Dogs.

A question arose among hunters regarding the liability of a person to prosecution who takes his dog into the woods on Sunday for training or other purposes besides hunting. The law is very plain regarding hunting, shooting or chasing game on Sunday but it is not specific as to taking dogs out for training.

Section 2 of the act approved April 21, 1915, is as follows: "There shall be no hunting for or shooting at or chasing of game upon the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday. Each and every person violating any provision of this section shall upon conviction be liable to a penalty of \$25 for each and every offence."

While there is a general disposition on the part of hunters to observe the law, it has nevertheless been found since the opening of the hunting season that hunters will take their dogs out for training on Sunday. In a number of instances such dogs have chased rabbits and other game animals and a statement by Secretary Kalbfus of the State Game Commission, which makes very clear the rights of dog owners, is as follows:

Under section 2 of the act of April 21, 1915, which section forbids the chasing of game on Sunday, we would rule that in case a man took his dog out and started it after game he should be prosecuted, but that if a dog strayed away from home and run game, that is a different matter, as the dog is not then working under the direction of its owner; also should a person take a dog out for exercise with no intention to running game, and the dog should start a rabbit, the owner doing all he could to take the dog off when pursuing the game, no prosecution should be brought in a case of this kind. This provision was inserted by the legislature, as we understand, to cover cases where game was pursued on Sunday, and given no rest, the purpose of the law forbidding hunting on Sunday being to give the game one day to rest out of seven during the open season, as it has been clearly proven that when animals are constantly worked or constantly scared without any rest from such work or anxiety they soon lose their natural vitality, and decline in health."

To Our Correspondents.

We would ask that our correspondents send in their news letters for next week on Monday. This will greatly facilitate giving each letter proper attention. We are compelled to make this request owing to the press work that always comes with election week.

HOLD UP ALLEGED

Rebersburg Hotel Proprietor Says \$350 Assessment was Demanded.

A sensational feature of the closing hours of the judicial campaign was the offering in evidence yesterday of affidavits alleging that a campaign assessment of \$350 was demanded of Clarence E. Long, proprietor of the Rebersburg Hotel, to be applied to the Orvis campaign fund, and that coupled with the demand was a threat that refusal to pay the money would result in Long's liquor license being denied for the coming year. Four affidavits were offered, all sworn to before Justice of the Peace W. J. Carlin. One affidavit was by Mr. Long. Another was by his wife, Sarah J. Long. A third was by William B. Haines, of Miles Township, and the fourth was by George B. Waite. Mr. Long's affidavit set forth the direct charge that a demand was made on him for an assessment, first for \$350, and finally for \$250. The three other affidavits are corroborative of that by Mr. Long.

This newspaper does not vouch for the accuracy of any statement herein set forth. The affidavits were sent to this office by Republican County Chairman J. Lion Harris.

Mr. Long, in his affidavit, swears that on October 13th Colonel Hugh S. Taylor, of Bellefonte, called at the Rebersburg Hotel and asked for a private conference that Mr. Long and Colonel Taylor retired to an upstairs room and that while there Colonel Taylor "exhibited a paper which he said was from Judge Orvis" and informed Mr. Long that he "was assessed the sum of \$350 to help the campaign through, which he stated would be very easy for me as it would average only \$35 per year for ten years"; that Mr. Long replied that he could not afford to pay such a large amount and that Colonel Taylor thereupon suggested that Mr. Long get his brother-in-law Wallace Walker to endorse a note for him at the Centre Hall Bank; that Colonel Taylor added: "I don't want anything but the cash laid down—no checks—and if you can't do that you are no good"; that Colonel Taylor followed this by saying that unless the money was paid Mr. Long never would get his license and that he (Colonel Taylor) "would stand up and fight me as long as he had a drop of blood in him"; that on leaving the hotel Colonel Taylor informed Mr. Long that he would return on October 20th to receive at least \$250, "and that if I didn't raise that I was no good and wouldn't get my license"; also that Colonel Taylor said "if Quigley was elected Orvis would have the granting of the license for next year and if I didn't make good my license would not be granted to me for next year."

(Continued on next column.)

YOUNG MAN IS KILLED IN HUNTING ACCIDENT

Richard Hoy, of State College
Meets Death in Woods.

HEAD RIPPED BY SHOT

While Removing His Coat Unfortunate Young Man Rested Gun on Ground—Jar Caused One Hammer to Let Go Causing Instant Death.

A fatal hunting accident occurred shortly after one o'clock Monday afternoon at the end of Nittany mountain, near Lemont. A double-barreled shotgun owned by Richard Hoy was discharged accidentally and blew off one side of his head, killing him instantly. The victim of the sad accident was aged about 19 years and was a son of John Hoy, of State College, a carpenter.

With young Hoy at the time he was killed was Theodore Williams, son of James Williams, also of State College. The two boys were out hunting for wild turkeys. They were about to start up the mountain when Hoy remarked that he was going to remove his coat. It seems that both hammers of his shotgun were cocked. In order to remove his coat he rested his gun on the ground. It is supposed that he dropped the gun more violently than he intended doing and that the jar caused one of the hammers to let go. Instantly there was a loud report and the load of shot crashed into Hoy's head just above the ear. He dropped in his tracks, dying instantly.

The body was not removed until after an inquest had been held. This revealed that the shooting was purely accidental.

me for next year."

Continuing the affidavit by Mr. Long sets forth that on the evening of October 19th Mac Heine, of Bellefonte, called at the Rebersburg Hotel and that Heine expressed "the desire to have him sent him down for the money"; that Heine later proposed that Mr. Long pay half at once and the balance before election; that Heine returned to the Rebersburg Hotel on the evening of October 21st and again asked for the money, and that this was again refused; that Heine said: "there are 32 licensed places in Centre County and 31 have paid up, at least in part. Some altogether, and some part, and you are the only one to refuse"; that Mr. Long asked where his license petition was and that Heine replied that he (Mr. Long) would not get it until he paid the money; that Mr. Long again refused to pay it and Heine left the hotel.

The affidavit of William B. Haines sets forth that he overheard a part of the conversation between Mr. Long and Colonel Taylor on October 13th, that he had read Mr. Long's affidavit and that the statements concerning demands for money were true.

The affidavit of George B. Waite sets forth that he "was secreted in said bedroom at the request of Mr. Long" and overheard the conversation between Mr. Long and Mac Heine on the evening of October 21st; that he distinctly heard Heine say that Mr. Long "was the only landlord out of 32 who had not paid up."

The affidavit of Mrs. Sarah J. Long, wife of Clarence Long, sets forth that she "was stationed outside of the door of said room and heard distinctly every part of said conversation" between her husband and Mac Heine on the evening of October 21st.

Albert Loeb Dead

Albert Loeb, a former Bellefonte boy, died on Monday night in a hospital in Chicago, in which city he had resided for a number of years. He had been in declining health for some months. He was a son of the late Adolph Loeb, at one time a prominent merchant in Bellefonte. He was aged about 40 years and was married. Surviving with his family are his mother and a brother, Herbert, residing in Chicago. Albert Loeb was universally liked as a boy and there are many old friends in and about Bellefonte who will learn of his death with genuine regret.

Reformation Sermon.

The annual Reformation sermon, with the topic, "The eve of the great struggle of the sixteenth century", will be delivered by Rev. W. M. B. Glanding in St. John's Lutheran church next Sunday morning at 10.45 o'clock. In the evening at 7.30 o'clock the fifth sermon in the Young People's series will be given under the subject, "Young People and Politics."

Vote for Chambers for County and the whole Republican ticket.

Let us Come Into Our Own Nov. 2.

By Julia Catherine Gray.

Remember Nov. 2.

PARTY BOSSSES A LIQUOR INTERESTS ACTIVELY OPPOSE VOTES FOR WOMEN.

The head line, which came out in one of the great dailies last Wednesday morning, tells the story of defeat in New Jersey. The 50,000 majority which the suffragists hoped to win went the other way. There was reason to expect something of N. J. It was President Wilson's own state, and he had just announced his attitude and cast his vote. His administration had generally come out on the side of the suffragists.

Surely the ways of machine politicians are past finding out, as two incidents will show. President Wilson's district showed a majority of antis, while Governor Fielder's (the Governor is an anti) showed a majority favoring suffrage.

Votes for Women Nov. 2.

However fatigued the suffrage leaders may feel just now, at the end of their long campaign, there will be no giving up and no cessation of activity until the ballot is bestowed on women. The dark forces are everywhere lined up against the cause because they have reason to fear the woman's vote, and now even the most unprogressive reactionaries will be compelled to admit that the vicious interests are wielding the balance of power. To educate to a high ideal a mass of ignorant people seeking their own self-interest requires time, but the failure in N. J. will do much to show exactly where the source of defeat lies. It is a situation over which even the association of female antis cannot rejoice too openly, as the majority of them are in the main sufficiently respectable not to wish to be seen in such company.

Neil Bonner, President of the Penna. Liquor Association, a few days after President Wilson's avowed intention to come out for suffrage, held a meeting of his adherents in Philadelphia, and was vociferously applauded when he announced that he would vote against it. Of course, no one is so stupid as to expect that a liquor dealer will vote for the thing that will put him out of business promptly, and so the announcement was quite unnecessary from any point of view. It is well-known that Pennsylvania, New York, and Mass. will have the same foes to deal with that Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, and other states have encountered. Though they also may experience defeat, it will be but temporary. These defeats may have the salutary effect of inducing the President of the U. S. and the Legislatures to believe that an amendment to the Constitution would not be an interference with States' Rights.

Don't Forget Nov. 2.

These last two weeks of October mark the close of the greatest suffrage campaign that the world has ever known. The cause of righteousness must prevail. All apparent defeats only show the necessity for the natural mate and comrade of man to come to his aid. The darkest hour is just before the dawn, and the suffragist is a natural optimist.

CRYING FOR HELP

Lots of It in Bellefonte But Daily Growing Less.

The kidneys often cry for help. Not another organ in the whole body more delicately constructed; Not one more important to health. The kidneys are the filters of the blood.

When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous.

There can be no health where there is poisoned blood.

Backache is one of the frequent indications of kidney trouble.

It is often the kidneys' cry for help. Heed it.

The feminist reactionaries are best described by Beatrice Forbes-Robertson Hale in her book "What Women Want." They are of three types:

1. The average man, who has been a master, believing himself divinely ordained to rule his wife.

2. Organized groups of men who for political or commercial reasons have cause to fear the votes of women—machine politicians, retail liquor dealers, caterers to vice, grafting public-service corporations—all those persons who fear that the sudden infusing into the electorate of an enormous class of moral and independent voters with an eye to house-cleaning may be dangerous to their business.

3. That singular phenomenon, the organized anti-suffrage woman. Groups of individuals have never been wanting the world over who through loyalty to old masters or old customs have flown in the face of their own salvation. They are the clinging, coquettish, privileged, jealous, idle or luxurious who provide rich soil for anti-feminist sowing. These qualities are induced more frequently in the upper than in the working class and it is therefore among the well-to-do that organized opposition to woman suffrage almost entirely is found.

The complete anti is as extinct as the dodo. She should turn her back upon all the advantages she enjoys by reason of the feminist movement and be content to return to the status of her grandmother without higher education, married woman's property acts, professions, clubs, political organizations, or check-books. This the anti is not prepared to do and therefore she is at best but an illogical, half way anti, using all the advantages and privileges that feminism has won for her in the past. This is ever the method of the conservative.

Give Women a Vote Nov. 2.

When Chicago's new mayor came into office he found on the statute books a law stating that all saloons should be closed on Sunday. He found that the law had become obsolete years ago from not being used. He said that it was of no use if not used, therefore he sent out a sweeping order. A week ago Sunday over 7,000 saloons were closed in the city, only 58 defying the mandate. It was a record Sunday for Chicago, with no record Sunday for Chicago, with no drunken brawls, street fights, automobile or other accidents. For the police and ambulance men it was a real day of rest, and they lounged in their wagons and about their doors, because there was nothing doing to disturb the peace.

A few days later, Carter Harrison, who had sat on the mayoralty throne for a number of terms through the good graces of the bosses, was charged with having criticised Mayor Thompson for enforcing the law. And thereby hangs a tale, which is that at the last mayoralty election, the women of Chicago refused to support Mayor Harrison (although he aided the suffrage cause at the last) who, although he stood on an anti-vice and reform platform, was charged by the Chicago Women's Club and the Suffragists with being anything but a reformer.

Lest We Forget Nov. 2.

Read what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for overworked kidneys.

Read what Doan's have done for Bellefonte people.

John H. Klingler, 220 E. Lamb St., Bellefonte, says: "I was annoyed by weak kidneys most all the time. At night my rest was broken by having to pass the kidney secretions too frequently and in the morning, I felt tired. Doan's Kidney Pills were so highly recommended that I got a box at Krumrine's Drug Store. They relieved the backache and strengthened my kidneys."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Klingler had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Execution of Woman by Germans Arouses World-Wide Indignation.

The whole civilized world has been aroused by the condemnation and execution last week by the Germans in Belgium of Miss Edith Cavell, an English woman, and head of a training school for nurses in Brussels, for aiding English French and Belgian soldiers to escape from Belgium.

Miss Cavell was taken out at 2 o'clock in the morning and shot. A full report of the matter has been made public by the British government.

How the secretary of the American legation, Hugh S. Gibson, sought out the German Governor, Von der Laucken, late at night before the execution and with the Spanish Minister, pleaded with the Governor and the German officers for the Englishwoman's life, is graphically related in a memorandum from Mr. Gibson. This document makes reference to an apparent lack of good faith on the part of the German authorities in failing to keep their promises to inform the American Minister fully of the trial and sentence.

Minister Whitlock telegraphed to Ambassador Page on the 12th: "Miss Cavell sentenced yesterday and executed at 2 o'clock this morning despite our best efforts, continued until the last moment."

Mr. Whitlock's final appeal was in the form of a note sent by a messenger on the night of the 11th to Governor von der Laucken, reading as follows:

(Translation—My dear Baron—I am too sick to present my request myself, but I appeal to your generosity of heart to support it and save from death this unhappy woman. Have pity on her. Yours truly,

"BRAND WHITLOCK."

Mr. Whitlock also stated that Miss Cavell had nursed German soldiers.

Mr. Deleval, counselor of the American legation, reported to Minister Whitlock: "This morning Mr. Gahan, an English clergyman, told me that he had seen Miss Cavell in her cell yesterday at night at 10 o'clock and that he had given her holy communion and had found her admirably strong and calm."

"I asked Mr. Gahan whether she had made any remarks about anything concerning the legal side of her case, and whether the confession which she made before trial and in court was in his opinion perfectly free and sincere. Mr. Gahan said she told him she was perfectly well and knew what she had done; that according to the law, of course, she was guilty, and admitted her guilt, but that she was happy to die for her country."

Secretary Gibson's report says that Conrad, an official of the German civil branch, gave positive assurance on the eleventh that the American legation would be fully informed of the developments in the case and continues:

"Despite these assurances, we made repeated inquiries in the course of the day, the last one being at 6:20 p. m. Mr. Conrad then stated that sentence had not been pronounced and specifically renewed his previous assurances that he would not fail to inform us as soon as there was any news."

"At 8:30 it was learned from an outside source that sentence had been passed in the course of the afternoon, before the last conversation with Mr. Conrad and that execution would take place during the night."

Secretary Gibson thereupon sought the Spanish Minister, with the American Minister's note for clemency and, with Mr. Deleval, they went to Von der Laucken's quarters. Finding the Governor and his staff absent, they telephoned to them, asking them to return on a matter of the utmost urgency. The Governor with his staff returned shortly after 10 o'clock. Secretary Gibson's report to Minister Whitlock continues:

"The circumstances of the case were explained to him and your note was presented. He read it aloud in our presence. He expressed disbelief in the report that sentence had actually been passed, and manifested some surprise that we should give credence to any report not emanating from official sources. He was quite insistent on knowing the exact source of our information, but this I did not feel at liberty to communicate to him."

"Baron von der Laucken stated that it was quite improbable that sentence had been pronounced and, even if so, it would not be executed in so short a time and that in any event, it would be quite impossible to take any action before morning."

"It was, of course, pointed out to him that even if the facts were as we believed them to be, action would be useless unless taken at once. We urged him to ascertain the facts immediately. This, after some hesitancy, he agreed to do. He telephoned to the presiding judge of the court-martial, and returned to say that the facts were as we had presented them and that it was intended to carry out the sentence before morning."

"We then presented as earnestly as possible our plea for delay. So far as I am able to judge, we neglected to present no phase of the matter which might have had any effect, emphasizing the horror of executing a woman, no matter what her offense, and pointing out that the death sentence had heretofore been imposed only for actual cases of espionage and that Miss Cavell was not even accused by the German authorities of anything so

serious.

"I further called attention to the failure to comply with Mr. Conrad's promise to inform the Legation of sentence. I urged that, inasmuch as the offenses charged against Miss Cavell were long since accomplished, and as she had been in prison for some weeks, delay in carrying out the sentence could entail no danger to the German cause. I even went so far as to point out the fearful effect of a summary execution of this sort upon public opinion both here and abroad, and, although I had no authority for doing so, called attention to the possibility that it might bring about reprisals."

Mr. Gibson's report continues: "The Spanish Minister forcibly supported all our representations and made an earnest plea for clemency. Baron von der Laucken stated that the Military Governor was the supreme authority in matters of this sort, and that an appeal from his decision could be carried only to the Emperor, the Governor-General having no authority to intervene in such cases."

"After some discussion he agreed to call the Military Governor on the telephone and learn whether he had already ratified the sentence and whether there was any chance for clemency."

"He returned in about half an hour and stated that he had been to confer personally with the Military Governor who said he had acted in the case of Miss Cavell only after mature deliberation, that the circumstances in her case were of such a character that he considered the infliction of the death penalty imperative and that he must decline to accept your plea for clemency or any representation in regard to the matter."

"Baron von der Laucken then asked me to take back the note which I had presented to him. To this I demurred, pointing out that it was not a request for grace, but merely a note to him transmitting a request to the Governor, which was itself to be considered as the request for grace."

"I pointed out that this was expressly stated in your note to him, and tried to prevail upon him to keep it. He was very insistent, however, and I finally reached the conclusion that inasmuch as he had read it aloud to us, and we knew he was aware of its contents, there was nothing to be gained by refusing to accept the note, and accordingly I took it back."

"Even after Baron von der Laucken's very positive and definite statement that there was no hope, and that under the circumstances even the Emperor himself could not intervene, we continued to appeal to every sentiment to secure delay."

"The Spanish Minister even led Baron von der Laucken aside in order to say very forcibly a number of things which he would have felt a hesitancy in saying in the presence of the younger officers and Mr. Deleval, a Belgian subject."

"His Excellency talked very earnestly with Baron von der Laucken for about a quarter of an hour. During this time, Mr. Deleval and I presented to the younger officers every argument we could think of. I reminded them of our untiring efforts on behalf of German subjects at the outbreak of the war and during the siege of Antwerp. I pointed out that while our services had been gladly rendered, and without any thought of future favors, they should certainly entitle you to some consideration for the only request of this sort you had made since the beginning of the war."

"Unfortunately our efforts were unavailing. We persevered until it was only too clear that there was no hope of securing any consideration for the case."

We left shortly after midnight, and I immediately turned to the legation to report to you.

"HUGH GIBSON."

Counselor of Legation Deleval reported to Mr. Whitlock that on the failure of the German authorities to reply to Mr. Whitlock's request on August 31 that Mr. Deleval be permitted to see Miss Cavell in order to have all necessary steps taken for her defense, another letter was dispatched September 10, to which a German reply on the 12th refused the request, but referred him to Attorney Kirschen, who had been assigned for the defense.

Attorney Kirschen, Mr. Deleval reported, stated that Miss Cavell was being prosecuted for helping soldiers across the frontier, and that lawyers defending prisoners before a German military court were not allowed to see their clients before trial, and were not shown any document of the prosecution, but that trial was developed so carefully and slowly that it was possible to have a fair knowledge of all the facts and present a good defense for the prisoner.

"I informed Mr. Kirschen," Mr. Deleval's report continues, "of my intention to be present at the trial so as to watch. He dissuaded me from taking such an attitude which, he said, would cause great prejudice to the prisoner, because the German judges would resent it and feel that it was almost an affront if I was appearing to exercise a kind of supervision on the trial."

Mr. Deleval's report says that Attorney Kirschen assured him repeatedly that the military court of Brussels always was perfectly fair and that Herr Kirschen would keep him informed of all developments in the case, but that Herr Kirschen failed to give him any information, and that after the trial Mr. Deleval learned from other sources the following:

"Miss Cavell was prosecuted for having helped English and French soldiers, as well as Belgium young men, to cross the frontier and go to England. She admitted by signing a statement before the day of the trial and by public acknowledgment in court that she was guilty of the charges, not only that she had helped these soldiers to cross the frontier, but also that some of them had thanked her in writing when arriving in England."

This last admission made her case more serious because if it had only been proved she had helped soldiers to traverse the Dutch frontier and no proof was produced that those soldiers had reached a country at war with Germany, she could have only been sentenced for an attempt to commit the crime and not for the crime being duly accomplished.

"As the case stood the sentence fixed by the German military law was the sentence of death."

The report of Mr. Deleval says that Miss Cavell, in her oral statement before the court, disclosed almost all the facts of the prosecution. She spoke without trembling and showed a clear mind and often added some greater precision to her previous depositions.

"When she was asked why she helped these soldiers to go to England," the report of Mr. Deleval continues, "she replied that she thought if she had not done so they would have been shot by the Germans. Therefore she thought she only did her duty to her country in saving their lives."

Become Independent.

Can give an ambitious party opportunity to establish a fine trade, in the vicinity, bar line a high quality household commodity. It can be sold at a handsome profit at 20 to 25% under the retail price as wholesalers and middlemen's profits are obtained by direct importation. No capital required. Address X are The Republican Office.

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A 50c box of P. D. Q. makes a full quart of the strongest bug killer on earth. The new chemical, P. D. Q. Pesky Devitt's Quicker, kills the everlasting bed bugs, roaches, ants and flies. Pesky bed bugs can't exist where P. D. Q. is used as it leaves a coating on their eyes and prevents them from seeing. A box of P. D. Q. goes further than a barrel of old-fashioned kerosene. P. D. Q. will not rot or stain clothing, kill's fleas on dogs. Sold by Druggists, or mailed upon receipt of 50c. by the O. C. Company, Terre Haute, Ind.

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A HARD BLOW

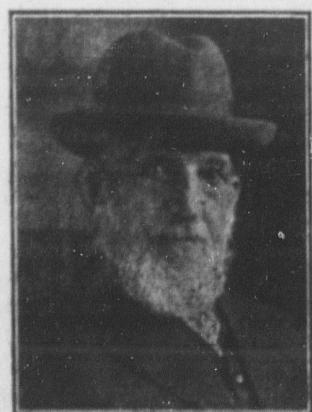
for you if you were to lose the receipts and cash you now carry about. How much better off you would be if you had an account at the Bellefonte Trust Company Bank. Then your cash would be always safe. The cancelled checks would be receipts that could be verified any time. Think it over and you'll start to-day.

Bellefonte Trust Company,

Allegheny Street

Bellefonte, Pa.

VOTE FOR



Isaac Miller

[CARPENTER]

For County Commissioner

Election Tuesday Nov. 2, 1915

FOR

WOMAN SUFFRAGE

Amendment No. 1

YES	X
NO	

SHERIFF'S ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

SAMPLE BALLOT

God Save the Commonwealth. I, A. B. Lee, High Sheriff of the County of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the County aforesaid that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on the

First Tuesday in November 1915

being the 2nd of November, 1915, for the purpose of electing the several persons hereinafter named, to wit:

Three persons for Judge of the Superior Court.
One person for Judge of the Court of Common Pleas.
One person for Sheriff.
One person for Prothonotary.
One person for County Treasurer.
One person for Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court.
One person for Recorder of Deeds.
Two persons for County Commissioners.
One person for District Attorney.
Two persons for Auditor.
One person for County Surveyor.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding elections in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within the County of Centre is as follows:

For the North Ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the Logan Hose Co. house on East Howard street.

For the South Ward of the borough of Bellefonte, in the Garman Opera House Building, in the room formerly occupied by H. S. Taylor.

For the West Ward of the borough of Bellefonte in the carriage shop of E. A. McQuiston, in Bellefonte.

For the borough of Centre Hall, in a room at Runkle's hotel.

For the borough of Howard, at the public school in said borough.

For the borough of Millheim, in the old school house, now the Municipal building.

For the borough of Milesburg, in the borough building on Market street.

For the First Ward of the borough of Philipsburg, in the Reliance Hose house.

For the Second Ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at the Public Building at the corner of North Centre and Presquele streets.

For the Third Ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at the Hale school house, northeast corner of Sixth and Presquele streets.

For the borough of South Philipsburg, at the City Hall in South Philipsburg.

For the borough of Snow Shoe, in the borough building.

For the borough of State College, in the State College Fire Company building.

For the borough of Unionville, in the Grange Hall in said borough.

For the township of Benner, north precinct, at the Knox school house.

For the township of Benner, south precinct, at the Hoy's school house.

For the township of Boggs, east precinct, at the hall of Knights of Labor, in the village of Curtin.

For the township of Boggs, north precinct, at Walker's school house.

For the township of Boggs, west precinct, at the school house in Central City.

For the township of Burnside, in the building owned by William Watson, in the village of Pine Glen.

For the township of College, at the school house in the village of Lemont.

For the township of Curtin, north precinct, at the school house in the village of Orvis.

For the township of Curtin, south precinct, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the township of Ferguson, east precinct, at the public house of R. R. Randolph, in Pine Grove Mills.

For the township of Ferguson, west precinct, at Baileyville Hall, in the village of Baileyville.

For the township of Gregg, north precinct, at Murray's school house.

For the township of Gregg, east precinct, at the house occupied by William A. Sinkabine at Penn Hall.

For the township of Gregg, west precinct, in a room at Spring Mills hotel, at Spring Mills.

For the township of Haines, east precinct, school house in the village of Woodward.

For the township of Haines, west precinct, at the hotel at Aaronsburg.

For the township of Halfmoon, in I. O. O. F. hall, in the village of Stormstown.

For the township of Harris, east precinct, at the building owned by Harry McClellan, in the village of Linden Hall.

For the township of Harris, west precinct, at the school house in the village of Boalsburg.

For the township of Howard, in the township public building.

For the township of Huston, in the township building erected in the village of Julian.

For the township of Liberty, east precinct, at the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Liberty, west precinct, at the school house at Monument.

For the township of Marion, at the Grange Hall in the village of Jacksonville.

For the township of Miles, east precinct, at the dwelling house of William Tyson at Wolf's Store.

For the township of Miles, middle precinct, in a room in Long's hotel, in Rebersburg.

For the township of Miles, west precinct, at the store room of Elias Miller, in Madisonburg.

For the township of Patton, in the shop of John Hoy, at Waddle.

For the township of Penn, in a building formerly owned by Luther Guisewite, at Coburn.

For the township of Potter, north precinct, at the Old Fort hotel.

For the township of Potter, south precinct, at the hotel in the village of Pottery Mills.

For the township of Potter, west precinct, at the school house in the village of Clarence.

To vote a straight-party ticket, mark a cross (X) in the square, in the FIRST COLUMN, opposite the name of the party of your choice.

A cross mark in the square opposite the name of any candidate indicates a vote for that candidate.

If you desire to vote for a person whose name is not on the ballot, write or paste his name in the blank space provided for that purpose.

A cross (X) in the party square in the first column does not carry a vote for any Judge or for any Non-Partisan candidate for any office.

To vote for Judge or any Non-Partisan candidate mark a cross (X) opposite the name of the candidate desired.

FIRST COLUMN

To vote a Straight Party Ticket, mark a cross (X) in this column.

Democratic

Washington

Republican

NON PARTISAN Column

JUDICIAL TICKET Non-Partisan

JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT. (Vote for Three)

John Benedict Head,

Stephen Howard Huselton,

George B. Oriady,

Charles Palmer,

William D. Wallace,

J. Henry Williams,

JUDGE OF THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. (Vote for One)

Ellis Lewis Orvis,

Henry C. Quigley,

SHERIFF. (Vote for One)

George H. Richards, Democratic

G. H. Yarnell, Washington

G. H. Yarnell, Republican

PROTHONOTARY. (Vote for One)

D. R. Foreman, Democratic

Ira G. Burket, Washington

Ira G. Burket, Republican

COUNTY TREASURER. (Vote for One)

James E. Harter, Democratic

David Chambers, Republican

REGISTER OF WILLS AND CLERK OF THE ORPHANS' COURT. (Vote for One)

J. Frank Smith, Democratic

Frank Sasseraman, Washington

Frank Sasseraman, Republican

RECORDER OF DEEDS. (Vote for One)

W. Francis Speer, Democratic

Wm. H. Brown, Washington

Wm. H. Brown, Republican

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS. (Vote for Two)

D. A. Grove, Democratic

Wm. H. Noll, Jr., Democratic

Harry P. Austin, Republican

Isaac Miller, Washington

Isaac Miller, Republican

DISTRICT ATTORNEY. (Vote for One)

David Paul Fortney, Democratic

James C. Furest, Washington

James C. Furest, Republican

AUDITOR. (Vote for Two)

Jeremiah Brungart, Democratic

Snile H. Hoy, Democratic

C. H. Gramley, Washington

C. H. Gramley, Republican

Ralph R. Hartsock, Washington

Ralph R. Hartsock, Republican

COUNTY SURVEYOR. (Vote for One)

Paul L. Wetzel, Democratic

Paul L. Wetzel, Washington

Norman Wright, Republican

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION.

A cross [X] marked in the square at the right of the word "YES", indicates a vote FOR the Amendment.

A cross [X] marked in the square at the right of the word "NO", indicates a vote AGAINST the Amendment.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION NO. 1

Shall Section One of Article Eight of the Constitution be Amended to read as follows?

Section 1. Every citizen, male or female, of twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:
First. He or she shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.
Second. He or she shall have resided in the State one year, or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he or she shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.
Third. He or she shall have resided in the election district where he or she shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.
Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he or she shall have paid within 2 years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least 2 months and paid at least 1 month before the election.
Fifth. Wherever the words "he" or "his", "him" and "himself" occur in any section of Article VIII of this Constitution the same shall be construed as if written respectively, "he or she," "his or her," "him or her," and "himself or herself."

YES

NO

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION NO. 2

Shall Section Eight of Article Nine of the Constitution be Amended to read as follows?

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the consent of the electors thereof, at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which on the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, exceeded seven per centum of such assessed valuation, and has not since been reduced to less than such per centum, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation. The city of Philadelphia, upon the conditions hereinafter set forth, may increase its indebtedness to the extent of three per centum in excess of seven per centum upon such assessed valuation for the specific purpose of providing for all or any of the following purposes, to wit: For the construction and improvement of wharves, tunnels, railways, elevated railways, and other transit facilities; or the construction and improvement of wharves and docks and for the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves and docks, owned or to be owned by said city. Such increase, however, shall only be made with the assent of the electors thereof at a public election, to be held in such manner as shall be provided by law. In ascertaining the borrowing capacity of said city of Philadelphia, at any time, there shall be excluded from the calculation a credit, where the work resulting from any previous expenditure, for any one or more of the specific purposes hereinabove enumerated shall be yielding to said city an annual be current net revenue; the amount of which credit shall be ascertained by capitalizing the annual net revenue during the year immediately preceding the time of such ascertainment. Such capitalization shall be accomplished by ascertaining the principal amount which would yield such annual, current net revenue, at the average rate of interest, and sinking fund charges payable upon the indebtedness incurred by said city for such purposes up to the time of such ascertainment. The method of determining such amount, so to be excluded or allowed as a credit, may be prescribed by the General Assembly. In incurring indebtedness for any one or more of said purposes of construction, improvement, or reclamation, the city of Philadelphia may issue its obligations maturing not later than fifty years from the date thereof, with provision for a sinking fund sufficient to retire said obligation at maturity, the payments to such sinking fund to be in equal or graded annual instalments. Such obligations may be in an amount sufficient to provide for and may include the amount of the interest and sinking fund charges accruing and which may accrue thereon throughout the period of construction and until the expiration of one year after the completion of the work for which said indebtedness shall have been incurred; and said city shall be required to pay said interest and sinking fund charges as required by Section ten of Article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, until the expiration of said period of one year after the completion of such work.

YES

NO

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION NO. 3

Shall Section Twenty-one of Article Three of the Constitution be Amended to read as follows?

The General Assembly may enact laws requiring the payment by employers or employees jointly, or reasonable compensation for injuries to employees arising in the course of their employment and for occupational diseases of employees, whether or not such injuries or diseases result in death, and regardless of fault of employer or employee, and fixing the basis of ascertainment of such compensation and the maximum and minimum limits thereof, and providing special or general remedies for the collection thereof; but in no other cases shall the General Assembly limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes, different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided.

YES

NO

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION NO. 4

Shall the Constitution be Amended to read as follows?

Laws may be passed providing for a system of registering, transferring, insuring of and guaranteeing land titles by the State, or by the counties thereof, and for settling and determining adverse or other claims to and interests in lands the titles to which are so registered, transferred, insured and guaranteed, and for the creation and collection of indemnity funds; and for carrying the system and powers hereby provided for into effect by such existing courts as may be designated by the Legislature, and by the establishment of such new courts as may be deemed necessary. In matters arising in and under the operation of such system, judicial powers, with right of appeal, may be conferred by the Legislature upon county recorders and upon other officers by it designated. Such laws may provide for continuing the registering, transferring, insuring and guaranteeing such titles after the first or original registration has been perfected by the court, and provision may be made for raising the necessary funds for expenses and salaries of officers, which shall be paid out of the treasury of the several counties.

YES

NO

precinct, at the store of George Meiss, at Colyer.

For the township of Snow Shoe, west precinct, at the house of Abner A. Groe, in the village of Moshannon.

For the township of Spring, north precinct, at the township building erected near Mallory's blacksmith shop.

For the township of Spring, south precinct, at the public house formerly owned by John C. Mullinger, in Pleasant Gap.

For the township of Spring, west precinct, in the township building at Coleville.

For the township of Taylor, in the house erected for that purpose at Leonard Merryman's.

For the township of Union, in the township public building.

For the township of Walker, east precinct, in the hotel of Frank Emerick, in the village of Nittany.

For the township of Walker, middle precinct, in Grange Hall in the village of Hubersburg.

For the township of Walker, west precinct, at the dwelling house of John Royer, in the village of Zion.

For the township of Worth, in the hall of the Knights of the Golden Eagle, in the village of Port Matilda.

Notice is hereby given, that every person, excepting Justice of the Peace,

who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the United States or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress and of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district is, by law, incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of

any election of this Commonwealth, and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such elections, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for, except that of an election officer.

Under the law of the Commonwealth for holding elections, the polls shall be opened at 7 o'clock A. M., and closed at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Given under my hand and seal this 19th day of October, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and fifteen, and in the one hundred and fortieth year of the independence of the United States of America.

A. B. LEE, (Seal), Sheriff of Centre County.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., October 28, 1915

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed. & Pub

Subscription rate, \$2.00 per year, strictly in Ad-

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FOR JUDGE

HENRY C. QUIGLEY, Bellefonte, Pa.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET

FOR SHERIFF
GEORGE H. YARNELL, Walker Township.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
JAMES C. FURST, Bellefonte.

FOR PROTHONOTARY
IRA G. BURKE, Halfmoon Township.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
DAVID CHAMBERS, Snow Shoe Township.

FOR RECORDER
WILLIAM H. BROWN, Bellefonte.

FOR REGISTER
FRANK SASSERMAN, Bellefonte.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS
HARRY P. AUSTIN, Milesburg.
ISAAC MILLER, Bellefonte.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS
C. H. GRAMLEY, Miles Township.
RALPH R. HARTSOCK, Huston Township.

Get started right for electing a Republican President in 1916 by electing the whole Republican ticket in the county this year.

VOTE FOR QUIGLEY

As a final word on the judicial situation, we urge upon our friends that they vote for Henry C. Quigley. If you happen to have had any differences, do as we have done and consider them as having been settled at the primaries. He is entitled to the support of the Republican party. With this support behind him he will be elected.

VOTE IT STRAIGHT

When you go to the polls next Tuesday place a cross in the Republican square in the first column on the ballot.

In other words, vote the straight Republican county ticket. Every man on the ticket worked for and earned his nomination. Don't allow any personal differences with any one or two or three men to prompt you to cast your ticket. Every man on the Republican ticket will make good. If you are a Republican stand up for the whole Republican ticket. This is only what you as a Republican would ask of other Republicans if you were on the ticket. Vote early, and vote straight.

Dried Apples.

Peel, core and slice the apples. Place them on platters, wooden trays or any other convenient receptacle and place them in the sunshine. Take them in at night and during rains. It is impossible to secure good dried fruit unless they are protected from moisture. Protect them from flies and other insects with netting and place them out of the dust as far as possible. Continue the drying until the fruit has lost more than half its weight. If necessary it may be placed in the oven for two or three hours at the end. Tie the dried fruit in paper sacks, using a double thickness if thin skin sacks are used, and suspend them from the ceiling of the driest room available. When ready to use the dried fruit wash it well, soak it for six hours or longer and throw away the liquid drained off. Then cook the fruit for several hours at a temperature slightly below the boiling point.—Mother's Magazine.

Cancer Conditions.

Explaining why such substances as soot, arsenic, tobacco, petroleum and some aniline dyes produce cancer, Dr. H. C. Ross of the Lister Institute, London, writes to Nature "that the terms 'industrial cancer,' 'smoker's cancer,' 'sweeper's cancer,' 'arsenic cancer,' etc.—namely, the diseases caused by the commodities mentioned—refer in reality only to a predisposition to the disease. The commodities themselves do not actually cause cancer. They merely render the tissues prone to it, which seems to occur in a specific manner. The commodities always in the first instance produce cell proliferation, usually in the nature of a wart growth, and it is not until an open ulcer has appeared, generally at the base of the wart, that malignancy supervenes."

A Pasty Complexion.

After a busy day of golfing and an evening of automobiling Jane's skin was irritated from the combined effects of sun and wind, so she liberally "cold creamed" her face and hands and settled herself for a good night's rest.

In a few minutes her face began to feel stiff and drawn. "At last," she thought, "the expected has happened. I have paralysis."

Her nervousness increased when her fingers became unmanageable and her skin began to crack and snap.

She hastily turned on the light and found her face alarmingly waxy and shiny. What could be the cause?

Finally she rushed for the tube of cold cream. It was labeled "Library Paste."—Youth's Companion.

A FOSTER CHILD

How a Conspiracy Was Organized to Rob Her

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

Ethan Trowbridge, a miner in Colorado, who had been prospecting on his own account, came to his cabin one evening sick and discouraged. He had some time before entered a claim on which he had found evidence of gold and had been endeavoring to show that it was of sufficient value to enable him to secure capital to develop it. While working in the rain he had caught a severe cold and had on this memorable evening come to his home never to leave it again. In a few days he died.

Trowbridge left a wife and a little daughter three years of age. The widow was absolutely penniless. She made every effort to support herself and her little girl, but she, too, soon broke down in health and followed her husband to the grave.

The only person who ministered to her in her last illness was a negro woman commonly called Aunt Sue. At Mrs. Trowbridge's death Aunt Sue carried the little girl to her own home and took care of her the same as one of her own children.

Twelve years passed. Edith Trowbridge, now fifteen years of age and old enough to understand that she was living with a different race from her own, left her foster mother with deep gratitude for her kindness to go forth into the world to earn her own living. The old woman parted with her reluctantly. But her own children were at work, and she realized that it was time Edith should be. Besides, it was proper that the white girl should associate with those of her own color.

Edith Trowbridge found a position as nurse with a Mrs. Kimball, a lady who shortly afterward removed to St. Louis, taking the girl with her. Edith's story interested her employer so far that she sent her to school, where, being very bright, she learned rapidly. At nineteen she had become a member of the Kimball family, though she continued to relieve Mrs. Kimball of many household duties.

Edith Trowbridge was known during the time she lived with Aunt Sue by the name of Springer, that being Aunt Sue's name, so far as she had a name. While with Mrs. Kimball she became known as Edith Kimball. At twenty years of age she was enjoying many social advantages and was a favorite. Among her young men friends was Arthur Ingersoll, who had recently been admitted to the bar and gave promise of a successful career. Ingersoll fell in love with Edith. She reciprocated, and they became engaged.

One day a man appeared at Aunt Sue's cabin and told her that Edward Springer, her master when she had been a slave, had died and left her and her children \$1,000 each. All she had to do to secure her inheritance was to give him a list of her children. Aunt Sue could not write, but she gave the man the names required and, in order to serve her foster child, included Edith. The man took down these names and Aunt Sue made her mark at the bottom of the list, a neighbor being called in to witness the signature.

It was about this time that a letter came to the St. Louis postoffice addressed to Edith Trowbridge at the Kimball address. Edith opened the letter, wondering who it was who knew her by her real name. The writer asked her if she would sell a four acre lot, of which she was the owner, on Clear creek, near Georgetown, Colo., and if so what price she put upon it.

This was Greek to Edith, who had no knowledge of such lot and believed the writer had made a mistake. So she wrote him to this effect. He wrote back that the land had been pre-empted by one Ethan Trowbridge seventeen years before and it was supposed that she was her father's only heir.

Edith now referred the letters to her lover, who took the matter up and through a correspondent in Colorado discovered that a valuable vein of ore had been discovered on property adjoining the claim entered by Ethan Trowbridge shortly before his death. The vein was supposed to extend through the Trowbridge claim, and many persons were trying to find the owner of the Trowbridge property in order to buy it.

On learning these facts Ingersoll took the information to his sweetheart, and there was a joyful meeting, Edith having become an heiress. It was arranged between them that he should go to Colorado as her agent and look into the matter. So after Edith had signed a power of attorney to that effect they parted, and the next day Ingersoll started westward.

That was the last meeting between the lovers for some time. The next word Edith received from her lover was a letter from Colorado in which he informed her that he had received a severe blow, which must also fall on her with equal force. He informed her that he had seen convincing proofs that she was the daughter not of Ethan Trowbridge, but of a negro named Susan Springer, who had certified that Edith was her child.

Of course all was over between them, since he could not bring himself to marry a girl with negro blood in her veins. He was heartbroken.

The shock to Edith was far greater than to Ingersoll. She had lost her lover, she had been disappointed in her inheritance, and Aunt Sue had certified that she was of the negro race. For a time the girl was so far crushed that she was incapable of taking any action; then, when the first anguish had passed, she made her confession to Mrs. Kimball. That lady gave her heartfelt sympathy, and when Edith assured her that she had a faint remembrance of her white mother the lady offered to assist her in securing proof as to her real parentage.

A few days later, having been furnished with what money she needed, Edith started for Colorado. On arriving there she went at once to the cabin of her foster mother, Aunt Sue.

"Bless yo' heart, honey," exclaimed the old woman, "yo' mighty good to come back to see me! Hab yo' got de money?"

"What money?" Aunt Sue then told of the visit she had received and the legacy, adding, "I didn' want yo' to lose yo' share, honey, so I tole de man yo' was one o' my own chillen."

"Oh, Aunt Sue!" exclaimed Edith bitterly. "Wasn't dat right?"

"Have you and the children received your legacies?" asked Edith, ignoring the question.

"No, and I habn't see de gentleman sense."

"I'm afraid you never will. All he wanted of you was to get your state ment that I was your daughter."

"Oh, my goodly gracions!"

Arthur Ingersoll returned to St. Louis a deeply disappointed man. He refrained from attempting to see Edith, but wrote a note to Mrs. Kimball to say that he thought it best he and his former fiancée should not meet again. Mrs. Kimball replied that Edith had gone to Colorado to collect proof that she was of pure white blood and the daughter of Ethan Trowbridge.

Ingersoll was in a quandary. If he endeavored to assist the girl he loved, to prove that she was exclusively of the white race and it turned out that she was not, he would be more deeply involved with her. If, on the contrary, he denied her such assistance and she proved that she was all white it would be tantamount to deserting her in time of trouble. He pondered on the matter, but for a long while came to no decision.

A week's indecision was enough for him. He decided that he would not desert Edith. Having come to this conclusion, he took a train for Colorado. He found Edith at a hotel in Georgetown. He advanced to meet her with open arms, but she drew back.

"There can be nothing more between us," she said, "till this matter is cleared up."

"You will let me help you clear it up?"

Edith hesitated, but he pleaded so hard that she yielded. She told him of her interview with Aunt Sue and of her suspicion that some one had laid a trap to beat her out of her inheritance. Then they both went to work to unearth the scheme.

They were not long in discovering that a man of the name of William Trowbridge had laid claim to the property in question, claiming to be Ethan Trowbridge's only brother; that he and Ethan had never had a sister; consequently William was sole heir-at-law. Ingersoll saw at once that the proper ground on which to dispute this claim was that Edith was Ethan Trowbridge's daughter and consequently heir-at-law. But the enemy and villain's statement that Edith was his daughter, the only daughter, was a trump that in Edith's blood there was no negro blood.

Having filed the necessary papers in the case, the lovers resorted to St. Louis, where they consulted physicians and men of science with a view to discovering whether there was any known test for pure white blood. They were informed that there was, but it would be necessary for Edith to go to the east, where the most advanced specialists were located.

So far as Edith's immediate circle was concerned, there was no necessity for making the journey to submit to such a test, for it was plain to them that there had been a conspiracy with a view to securing her inheritance. But the proving of her case in law seemed to render the matter obligatory to her. Just as she was about to start word came from Colorado that a woman had been found who had known the Trowbridge family, had been at the house when Edith was born and had been cognizant of the death of her parents and her removal to the cabin of Aunt Sue.

On receipt of this news the lovers decided to return to Colorado, take the deposition of this woman and file it with the other papers in the case. But Ingersoll insisted before starting that they be married, since he was now satisfied as to Edith's birth. She consented, and they went westward as man and wife.

By this time William Trowbridge, who had secured Aunt Sue's statement that Edith was her daughter and who was not a brother of Ethan Trowbridge, fearing he would be prosecuted for conspiracy and perjury, disappeared. On the affidavit of the person who had known the Trowbridges and other proofs of identity Edith was put in possession of her inheritance.

It was found that the vein on the adjoining property had been worked clear up to the line of the Trowbridge claim, opening and growing richer as it advanced. Edith before leaving Colorado sold the property for a fortune and returned to her home a very rich woman. She insisted on taking Aunt Sue with her, since the latter was getting old, and installed her in her St. Louis home to work or not as she chose.

MARKING A SAILOR

Naval Arm Insignia Worn by Uncle Sam's Enlisted Men.

TELLS THEIR RANK AND WORK.

The Bluejackets Are Proud of These Class Symbols, and Only the Novices Are Without Them—Marines Have Their Own Special Insignia.

Uncle Sam seems to be a wise old boy. He has found the secret of averting labor difficulties and raising the dignity of labor aboard ship by giving the marines and sailors who are assigned to special duties arm insignia to distinguish their callings and ranks.

Mechanics, clerks, carpenters and deck men are given just as much attention when it comes to insignia as are the admirals, captains, lieutenants, ensigns and other commissioned men. And if the truth were only known the jackies take even more pride in displaying the marks that have been conferred upon them.

Uncle Sam has a peculiar method of marking his men, but he has never taken into consideration that the public would like to be taken into the secret. The consequence is that the men who have been honored with the distinguishing marks—and it is only the novices or newcomers who have not a mark of some kind—must suffer and be prepared always while on shore leave to answer the questions of the curious.

The insignia, however, are simple enough when understood. A symbol of some sort is used to distinguish the man's following. For instance, a chief yeoman has two crossed keys on his coat sleeves, signifying that he has the keys to the stores and is a clerk on board the ship. An angle appears over every mark and there are qualifying stripes under the symbol to show whether the man is first class, second class or third class. If he is of the latter rank he has only one stripe. If he is a chief petty officer he wears connecting lines between the curved line under the eagle and the stripes. Otherwise he simply wears the eagle and the stripes. This is true with all men.

In some instances, however, the stripes under the symbol typify the man's distinctive office. For instance, a machinist of the first class wears three stripes. A water tender has the same mark under a propeller. A man with two stripes is either an oiler or a machinist's mate.

A man with two crossed quills is a pay clerk. A turret with a gun signifies that the wearer is a turret captain. A globe means the man is an electrician. A carpenter has two hatchets. A crescent is worn by a commissary or a commissary's steward. A quartermaster in the navy wears a wheel, while the man with the same distinction in the marine corps has crossed quills for his insignia.

Many of the naval men also wear a single stripe across the shoulder. Those who wear red belong to the engineers' corps. If a man with a red stripe has one white stripe on his cuff he is a coal passer; if two, he is a second class fireman and if three, a third class fireman.

The deck force wear a white stripe across the shoulder. If a man has two stripes on his cuff he is an ordinary seaman; if three, a seaman, and a single stripe means he is an apprentice or a landsman.

All the petty officers wear blue rating on the white clothes and red on the blue. A man who has won three successive rating medals for good conduct is permitted to wear gold. Those who are in the special or the engineers' branch wear their rating on the left arm, and the seamen wear theirs on the right. Enlistment stripes are also worn, one for each four years. Chief petty officers, besides having the connecting lines over their insignia, also wear brass buttons on their coats.

The marine insignia are slightly different. In the first place the markings are in gold and therefore much brighter and are more noticeable. This is true only with the dress uniform. With the khaki clothes the men wear field chevrons with narrow marks. A marine corporal has two stripes and a sergeant three stripes. A first sergeant has a diamond under his stripes, and a sergeant major has additional stripes under the diamond. A gunnery sergeant has a leaf and an acorn under his stripes; a quartermaster sergeant has quills; a drummer has cross sticks and a trumpet crossed bagles. Officers in the marine corps have their insignia on both arms.—Philadelphia North American.

That's All.

The borrower, at the phone: "Is this you, Miller? Yes, pretty well. Say, Miller, I've got half a dozen books of yours that you let me take last spring. I wish you'd stop for them as you go by."

And, say, Miller, I want you to bring over your set of Plutarch and that early edition of Peppys and your French dictionary. If I'm not at home you can leave them with the maid. Yes, that's all. Goodby.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sure Cure.

"My love, I wish you wouldn't paint." "All the women do, dear."

"But it looks like an admission on your part that you are not already perfect, and that pains me."

What could she do but stop?—Kansas City Journal.

To wish is of little account. To succeed thou must earnestly desire, and this desire must shorten thy sleep.—Ovid.

Courage.

Every doctor is continually finding patients who have some serious ailment which has been neglected until the possibilities of cure are greatly reduced or entirely hopeless.

Want of courage and not lack of knowledge that there is something radically wrong with them has, in the majority of instances, kept these patients from seeking a physician's aid, says State Health Commissioner Dixon.

This is one of many instances that might be cited to show how essential courage is to health. It is want of moral courage, in many instances, which leads a man who is perfectly aware that alcoholic stimulants are breaking him down physically and often mentally, to continue to drink.

Then again every physician meets in his practice men and women who get in a blue funk over the most trivial ailment. Often enough these people worry themselves until they arrive at a state of mental and physical depression which makes them ready prey for disease.

Unquestionably there are many dangers to health which we must meet every day of our lives. It is well to know of these things in order that we may form the habit of avoiding as many of them as possible but to be ever fearful, thinking of and creaking from danger will not aid us to avoid it.

The brave man is he who knows his enemy's strength, is watchful, vigilant, but not fearful.

"Towards die many times before their death; The valiant never taste of death but once."

Grand Opening Sale

Jacob Brooks - Clarence, Pa.

Begins Oct. 29 - Lasts 15 Days

The greatly enlarged Brooks store is ready to throw open to the public the doors of our new building, but before so doing we are offering you prices on merchandise that no competitor can offer. Call and examine our extensive stock and low prices.

JACOB BROOKS

CLARENCE, PA.

Don't Forget to Vote For

THOMAS MORGAN

FOR

OVERSEER OF POOR

IN BELLEFONTE BOROUGH

An Honest, Efficient Administration of the Office is Pledged.

Election Tuesday Nov. 2, 1915

Hamilton Watches

in all grades and all sizes. We want you to come in and look this watch over reputed to be, and positively is, the very best American watch made. Used by over half the railroad men of the United States.

Use our phones. Both just inside the door, FREE

F. P. BLAIR & SON
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Milesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Campbell, of Westport, are visiting with W. J. Campbell.

Mrs. Margaret Haupt, of Altoona, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baird.

Cyrus Watson, of Unionville, visited with Mrs. Christ Jodon during the past week.

Wm. Baird, of Juniata, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baird.

Mrs. Ross Wallace, of Bellefonte, visited with friends in town during the past week.

Mrs. Samuel Heverly, of Lock Haven, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sellars.

Mrs. Starr, of Bellefonte, spent Tuesday with Miss Jennie Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Woodring and family, of Tyrone, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Woodring.

Harry Janet spent Monday in Lock Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bryan, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bryan.

Mrs. Oliver King and children and Miss Verna King, of Lyonsburg, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. H. Spear.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Yorks and family Sundayed at Fleming.

L. C. Smith, of Mill Hall, spent Sunday with James Bryan and family.

Edward Quick spent Sunday in Julian.

Harris Hugg, of Philipsburg, is visiting his father, Enoch Hugg.

Edward Shope, of East Altoona, is visiting his sister, Miss Lida Shope.

T. A. Hugg is at home for the week.

Mrs. Frank Kanarr, of Pleasant Gap, visited with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Kanarr during the past week.

Mrs. Brotherlyn, of Hollidaysburg, is visiting with Miss Emma Kinne.

Mrs. Foot, of Washington, D. C., visited with the Misses Gregg during the past week.

James Bavar, of Snow Shoe, visited with Mrs. Emma Bavar the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Stover, of Altoona, visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. Gault on Thursday.

Roy Laird, of State College, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Spear.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace are visiting relatives in Tyrone.

Mrs. Roy Maggs visited in Lock Haven during the past week.

H. Gault and two daughters visited in Howard on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Harvey, of Howard, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. H. Spear.

Clay Shope is in Orviston this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Showers, of Bellefonte, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. H. Gault.

John Fulton, of Tyrone, Sundayed with H. Spear.

Miss Grace Schenck spent Sunday in Howard.

Harold Smith, of Luthersburg, spent the past week with James Bryan and family.

Misses Annie Adams, Mary Campbell and Bina Fulton and William Fulton, Jr., motored to Tyrone on Saturday.

J. C. Williams, of Philipsburg, visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. Spear last week.

Mrs. H. P. Davis, of Clearfield, was a visitor with Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Haupt on Sunday.

Miss Sara Jodon is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Watson in Unionville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Kanarr Sundayed in Boalsburg.

Miss Jane Vaughn has returned home from Lock Haven and Watsonstown.

Mrs. Roy Coldren Sundayed in Pleasant Gap.

Nevin Schindler, of Curtin, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. H. Schindler.

Paul Burkett Sundayed with relatives in Stormstown.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Fulton and Mr. and Mrs. James McCallough spent Sunday in Lock Haven.

Howard.

A. C. Myers, of Everett, spent several days last week with friends in town.

Jackson Kline was a business visitor to Altoona last Friday.

Ed. Pletcher, of New York, spent several days last week with relatives and friends in Howard, departing on Sunday for Chicago.

Mrs. Al. Williams and daughter, Mrs. Milford Gardner, of Blanchard, visited recently with her niece, Mrs. Harold Schenck.

Paul Wagner, a student at Penn State College, accompanied by a friend, Richard Bowes, visited here over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wagner.

Claud Crowder and Mr. Miller, of Northumberland, were over-Sunday guests with Mr. and Mrs. James Leathers.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Barr and little daughter, of Tyrone, were guests over Sunday with Mrs. Barr's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lott Neff.

Miss Mittie Lucas visited over Sunday with friends in Bellefonte.

George Quay and Miss Alice Loder visited for a few days last week with friends in Lewisburg and Milton.

Miss Ivy Pifer, who has been employed in Altoona, is home for an indefinite stay.

Jesse Leathers departed Sunday night on a business trip to Northumberland.

Mrs. Laura Kunes, of Blanchard, was a visitor on Monday with Mrs. Ward Schenck.

Mrs. Frank Ziegler was a Lock Haven shopper on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lucas and son George, of Orviston, were Sunday guests with Mrs. Lucas' parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Williams.

A. W. Dickinson and James B. Hoffmann, of Williamsport, were business visitors here on Tuesday.

Malcolm Schenck, a prominent young man of Howard, spent a very delightful Sunday afternoon with his cousin, Miss Clara Smith, who is attending the Lock Haven Normal.

Misses Harriett Woodward, Dorothy Weber, Florence Confer, Trena Pletcher, Genevieve Pletcher, Ivy Pifer and Hilda Wagner, also Joseph Rathmell, Paul Wagner, Blair Pletcher, Clair Leathers, Donald Gardner, John Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Rathmell, with Richard Bowes, the last named from State College, were among those attending a reception given last Saturday evening at the home of Mrs. Rebecca Lucas in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William Perry.

Mrs. Perry was formerly Miss Rebecca Lucas, a very popular girl of Howard. The evening was spent very pleasantly, and delicious refreshments were served.

Snow Shoe.

Sam Gausallus, yard master at Philipsburg, on the N. Y. C. R. R., spent last week visiting his father and friends at Snow Shoe.

T. B. Badinger has invested in a new Cadillac 8.

J. K. Johnson, Supt. of Tyrone Div., P. R. R., and a number of other officials, spent last week at the Pine Run hunting camp, bagging a large lot of pheasants.

Dr. Sichel, of Woodbury, N. J., spent last week with his brother, W. A. Sichel.

A number of our local football sports attended the game at State on Saturday.

Judge Orvis, Col. Taylor and W. D. Zerby, of Bellefonte, and T. F. Kelly, of Kato, spent Saturday evening at the Mountain House.

John Hippie, of Unionville, was a business visitor in our town on Friday.

Chambers & Uzie received the engine and other equipment for their Cherry Run mines last week.

Ray Gilliland, of State, spent Sunday with his parents at Snow Shoe.

Lem Watson is moving from the Budington house on Olive Street to the Advent parsonage on Moshannon Avenue.

Mt. Eagle.

Edgar Neff last week shipped another car load of mine props from here.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Aikey and daughter Evaline, of Bellwood, spent Sunday here with Mrs. Aikey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Deitz.

Last Friday morning Clarence Leathers bagged a nice 11 pound wild turkey, which made a delicious dinner for Sunday.

Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh and daughter Julia, from Beech Creek, spent Sunday in Mt. Eagle with the former's sister Mrs. Archie Bathurst, and family.

Dice Sanders, of Renovo, an old veteran of the Civil war, arrived over Thursday night of last week with his nephew, Howard Neff. On Saturday morning he went to Bellefonte to attend the funeral of the late Captain Henry H. Montgomery, of the 148th Regt. Penna. Vols.

Mrs. John Leathers and two daughters were in Howard on Saturday doing some shopping and spent a part of the time with Mr. Leathers' sister.

Manny Casselberry, who is employed by the New York Central Railroad, spent Sunday with his family in Kennedy.

Miss Carrie Shank spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Tobias, the school teacher, was in Lock Haven between trains last Saturday attending to some business matters.

Mrs. J. R. Leathers, of Kennedy, spent Sunday in town with her sister, Mrs. George Hiram.

Rev. James E. Dunning, the Methodist Episcopal minister for the Kennedy district, has gone to Johnstown and his pulpit was filled last Sunday by Mr. McCloskey, a young man from the Williamsport Seminary, who gave a very nice address.

Mr. Battle, a young man from Coalport, spent Sunday with his aunt, Mrs. Will Bitner, on the farm.

Young Mr. Cupper, the operator who used to board with Mrs. Etta Leathers, accompanied by a friend from Tyrone, spent Sunday at the Leathers home and enjoyed a dinner of wild turkey.

Mrs. T. G. Leathers and Miss Ada Thomas enjoyed a drive last Saturday evening.

Oliver Bitner departed on Wednesday for Avis to work in the car shops.

Mr. and Mrs. Bardine Butler, of below Howard, visited on Sunday at the Irvin Robinson home.

Centre Hall.

Merchant C. F. Emery and family spent Sunday with his brother in Union County, motoring to that place in their new car, purchased from W. H. Meyer.

Mrs. Jacobs recently spent a day with the Misses Potter, at Linden Hall.

The dedication services for the new pipe organ in the Reformed church were largely attended.

Miss Sallie Keller, of Boalsburg, visited over Sunday with Miss Sallie McClenathan.

The electric light service has nearly reached town, the men now being at work setting the poles.

M. L. Emerick, who has been under the weather for some time, is slowly improving.

Hunters have not been very successful in this part of the county. But few pheasants have been bagged.

The campaign is warming up in the borough. Both sides are making confident predictions.

Miss Margaret Jacobs and mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Jacobs, recently spent a day shopping in Bellefonte.

Henry Potter, residing west of Centre Hall, is in a critical condition, suffering from cancer of the liver.

William Homan, who lives east of here, is slowly recovering from his serious illness.

M. D. Zettle, who jumped from a moving automobile and fractured his collar bone, is getting along nicely.

Miss Mollie Hoffer, who was so painfully injured by being struck by a railroad locomotive, is again able to be about.

John Knerr and family and the former's father-in-law, Mr. Meeker, were visitors to Karthaus on Sunday.

Very few from here attended the Lewisburg fair, but those who were there report big crowds and good racing.

James Feteroff and wife, and Ed. Royer and wife, spent Saturday in Lewisburg.

Real Estate Transfers

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Louis B. Gernon, Exr. to Webster T. Bair, tract in S. Philipsburg Boro.; \$153.75.

Benjamin Z. Miles et ux, to Rebecca M. Schaeffer, tract in Milesburg Boro.; \$500.

Rebecca M. Schaeffer et bar, to Mantie L. Pressler, tract in Milesburg Boro.; \$850.

Anna Miles to L. A. Schaeffer, tract in Milesburg Boro.; \$1.

Wm. T. Kunes, Admr. to Wm. T. Kunes, tract in Boggs Twp.; \$410.

Anna M. Prain et al Adms. to Albert N. Womelsdorff, 2 tracts in Marion Twp.; \$2,800.

Margaret M. Robinson, to Robert B. Stauffer, tract in Philipsburg, \$3,500.

B. F. Haffley to Daniel P. Ream, 5 tracts in Haines Twp.; \$5,000.

Willis A. Ishler et al to Grace B. Kieffer, tract in Bellefonte \$2,700.

Mary Elmira Motz, Admr. to T. B. Motz, tract in Penn Twp.; \$900.

F. P. Auman to A. L. Auman, tract in Gregg Twp.; \$125.

Ida M. Rothrock et al, to Samuel M. Hess, tract in Philipsburg; \$1,000.

Ida M. Rothrock et al, to Frank W. Hess, 2 tracts in Philipsburg; \$1,000.

Frank W. Hess et al, to Ida M. Rothrock, tract in Philipsburg; \$1,000.

Heirs of John H. Herman to Annie Zelesnick, tract in Spring Twp.; \$2,500.

Jacob Behrer to John Grove et al receivers, tract in Patton Twp.; \$1.

W. T. Kunes, Admr. to James Oscar McClincy, tract in Boggs Twp.; \$220.

John D. Miller, Atty-in-fact to Lehigh Valley Coal Co. tract in Snow Shoe Twp.; \$1.

Frederick Harter et al Adms. to C. H. Meyer & Co. tract in Penn Twp.; \$2,102.

The American Magazine.

In the November issue of the "American Magazine" which is published October 23, "Sid" says regarding woman suffrage under the heading of "Let's Break away from Granddaddy":

"Frankly I presume that an extended suffrage might mean a worse world for the time being. I have an idea that things might grow worse before they got better. But what of it? It seems to me that unless there is something inherently wrong in the ballot it is foolish to keep it away from this person and give it to that person. Why not give it to all who want it—who express a desire to use it? It seems to me that it comes right down to this point of the inherent right or wrong of it. If it is inherently right, a good thing in itself, how can you predict who will make the best use of it? If it is aimed to benefit all those who are using it, why might it not benefit others?"

"Granddaddies of all kinds have the notion that the young or the inexperienced or the minority stockholder or the outsider is going to grab a new instrument for the purpose of killing himself. Ridiculous! The old forget the self, serving instinct of the young. Of course they make mistakes, but on the whole they strive to improve themselves, to save their own skins. If the young were as untrustworthy with their own hides as some of their elders foolishly believe, Broadway would be strewn every morning with the dead bodies of young men and women who have come to the great city from the country."

"But it isn't. And such an instrument as the ballot is not going to be used by women or by anybody else for purposes of general, or self, destruction. A greater danger lies in the possibility that the ballot will interest too few."

"I should like to see the world really try sometime to find out what all the people can and will do. Everybody talks about democracy, but nobody wants to try it."

THE EDITORS

Daniel C. Summey Dead.

Daniel C. Summey died of heart disease at 4:15 o'clock last Friday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. S. Jones, at Altoona. He was born in Fulton county, August 28, 1848. He was a carpenter and builder by occupation and had been a resident of Altoona the past two years, prior to which he resided at State College and Philadelphia. He was a Presbyterian by faith and a member of the United Workmen. He is survived by his wife, Sarah E. Summey, and three daughters: Mrs. John S. Dale, of State College; Mrs. A. S. Jones, of Altoona and Mrs. E. F. Stoddard, of Hyattsville, Md. He also leaves several sisters. The body was removed to Shiloh cemetery Monday morning for interment.

Weekly Weather Forecast.

For the week beginning Wednesday, October 27, for Middle Atlantic States.—Fair weather will prevail for four or five days, but by Sunday or Monday unsettled weather with rain is probable. It will be somewhat cooler Wednesday and Thursday, and warmer again toward the close of the week.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A Supply of
STEARN'S PEROXIDE CREAM
This cream is delightfully perfumed,
cooling, soothing and refreshing skin
tonic for the complexion---

Price 25 cents

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The *Jenall* Store

BELLE ONTE - PA.

Zierdt-Harshberger.

Conrad H. Zierdt, of Wilkensburg, and Miss N. Leora Harshberger, of Port Matilda, were united in marriage last Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Jones, at Altoona, by Rev. E. B. Harshberger, of Penns Park, brother of the bride. The beautiful ring ceremony was used. Miss Ruth Cocher played the wedding march. The flower decorations were white and yellow. After an elaborate luncheon the couple left on the 3.20 train for an eastern trip. Out of town guests were Dr. S. W. Harshberger, father of the bride; Miss Ruth Cocher, Miss Ida Turner, all of Port Matilda. Mrs. James M. Graham and little daughter, Margaret, of Newton Hamilton. They will reside in Wilkensburg, where the groom is a promising young electrician.

Wireless to Paris.

John J. Carty, Chief Engineer of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, has received a cablegram from H. E. Shreede that wireless telephone messages sent out by the Bell Engineers from the wireless station at Arlington, Virginia, near Washington, were received at the Eiffel Tower in Paris. Satisfactory talk was carried on by means of apparatus developed under Mr. Carty's direction. B. D. Webb, one of the Bell Engineers, was heard by several French officials, and by H. E. Shreede and A. M. Curtis, the representatives of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company.

Become Independent.

Can give an ambitious party opportunity to establish a fine trade, in the vicinity, handling a high quality household commodity. It can be sold at a handsome profit at 20 to 25% under the retail price, as wholesalers and middlemen's profits are obviated by direct importation. No capital required. Address X are The Republican office.

Sale in Partition.

By virtue of a decree of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, the undersigned will expose to public sale at the Court House, Bellefonte, Penna., on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13th, 1915, at 11 o'clock A. M., all the following described real estate, late the property of David C. Walther, deceased, situate in Spring Township, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows:

BEGINNING at a point in Green Street, in Bush Addition, on western line of Lot No. 143, in said Addition; thence south-westerly along said Green Street to line of Lot No. 145; thence north-westerly along line of Lot No. 145 back 150 feet to Alley; thence easterly along said Alley 50 feet to line of Lot No. 143; thence southerly along line of Lot No. 143 to Green Street 150 feet to the place of beginning; and being known as Lot No. 144, on the plot or plan of Bush Addition to the Borough of Bellefonte.

THEREON ERECTED a frame dwelling house, stable and outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE:—10 per cent cash on day of sale, forty per cent on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year, with legal interest, to be secured by S. C. Pa. bond and mortgage on the premises, or cash at the option of the purchaser.

HARRY KELLER, Trustee
W. HARRISON WALKER, Attorney.

PROPOSALS.

COAL. Pursuant to the provisions of acts of Assembly approved March 30th, 1911, sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Inspectors, Western Penitentiary, North Side, Pittsburgh, Penna., up to 12 o'clock noon November 4, 1915, for furnishing and delivering 1,000,000 lbs. of bituminous coal for one year commencing December 1, 1915.

Specifications and proposal forms can be obtained at the following places: Office of the Board of Inspectors, Western Penitentiary, Pittsburgh, Pa.; At the prison, Rock View Station, Centre County, Pa. (Post Office, Bellefonte, Pa. R. F. D. No. 2).

The special attention of bidders is called to the act of Assembly March 30, 1911, P. L. 32.

Proposals must be in duplicate and addressed to the Board of Inspectors, Western Penitentiary, North Side, Pittsburgh, Pa., in sealed envelopes indorsed on the outside "Proposals for bituminous coal."

Certified check for \$200.00 is required with all bids.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

JOHN FRANCES, Superintendent of Construction.

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration in the estate of Margaret Hartwick late of Ferguson Township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

HARRY KELLER, Administrator.
A. H. HARTSWICK, State College, Pa.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR RENT—Store room, also two dwellings, for rent in Milesburg Borough. Inquire of Toner A. Hugg. 3-25-16.

WANTED—White Pine White Oak Beech, Birch and Maple wood. Inquire of P. B. Crider & Son Bellefonte Pa.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Willowbank Street. Inquire Mrs. S. E. Satterfield, Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—Several more girls in Bellefonte shirt factory. Steady employment. Inquire of S. D. Kay.

FOR RENT—Large Brick Garage, location Main Street, Snow Shoe, Pa. Inquire of W. D. O'Brien, Snow Shoe, Pa.

GIRL WANTED—Girl wanted for general housework. Good wages. Apply to or address Mrs. Martin Bachle, 214 West College Avenue, State College.

HELP WANTED—Large knitting mill invites correspondence with women desirous of earning money, full time or spare hours. Experience unnecessary. Good pay. Address INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Inc. Dept. 21, Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls out enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Duke King Climax No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are 3/4 pure.—K. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa. Bell phone, 11-5.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sell to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample \$1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn \$12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

HELP WANTED—Large knitting mill invites correspondence with women desirous of earning money, full time or spare hours. Experience unnecessary. Good pay. Address INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Inc. Dept. 21 Norristown, Pa.

HELP WANTED—Guaranteed salary paid any woman to distribute hosiery to customers. Experience unnecessary, all or part time. For particulars and complete outfit address International Mills, Dept. 21 Norristown, Pa.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm \$5 cash and \$5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Manager, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

HELP WANTED—Good pay—men, women, introducing hosiery direct mill to wearer, guaranteed four months. Part or all time, permanent, no experience. Liberal terms. Complete outfit. INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Penn St., Norristown, Pa.

GUARANTEED SALARY—To trustworthy woman or man in this locality to distribute hosiery direct mill to wearer. Position permanent. No experience. All or spare time. For complete outfit and particulars apply International Mills, Inc. Dept. B. Norristown, Pa.

LOST—Split bamboo, jointed fishing rod, in black cardboard case. May have been lost on State road between Bellefonte and Lamar, or on the road in the narrows between Lamar station and the Cherry Run bridge, along Fishing Creek. On the case was a label bearing the name, "Charles, Jr." Finder will be rewarded on returning same to Charles E. Dornworth, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—The Mrs. Jonas G. Stine property, near Waddle. Six room house a good summer house, good stable, all necessary out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds and good running water, one acre of ground in good condition. Located one and one-half miles East of Waddle station. For particulars apply to Mrs. Jonas G. Stine, Stormstown, Pa., R. F. R. D. No. 1.

\$3.00

SUNDAY EXCURSION

WASHINGTON

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 7

A Rare Chance to Visit the National Capital
SPECIAL TRAIN LEAVES

Bellefonte.....November 6 10.00 P. M.
Lemont.....10.30 P. M.
Oak Hall.....10.35 P. M.
Linden Hall.....10.44 P. M.
Centre Hall.....11.02 P. M.

Rising Springs.....November 6 11.30 P. M.
Coburn.....11.46 P. M.
Glen Iron.....November 7 12.08 A. M.
Millmont.....12.20 A. M.
Millsburg.....12.34 A. M.

Vicksburg.....November 7 12.43 A. M.
Lewisburg.....12.54 A. M.
Northumberland.....1.14 A. M.
Washington.....Arrives 6.55 A. M.

Returning Special Train will leave Washington.....4.15 P. M.

The Trip of a life-time

The Romance of Elaine

SEQUEL TO THE EXPLOITS OF ELAINE

A Detective Novel
and a Motion Picture
Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE
The Well-Known Novelist and
the Creator of the "Craig
Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Co.
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They looked about carefully. There was no one on that side of the hotel just at the moment.

"Ready," responded one. "Quick!" Together Del Mar and Madame Larenz passed Elaine, ineffectually struggling, out of the window. The men seized her and placed her in the bottom of the car, which was covered. Then they shot away, taking a back road up the hill.

Hurriedly the naturalist went through the lobby in the direction Elaine had gone, and a moment later reached the corridor above.

Down it, he could hear someone coming out of room 22. He slid into an angle and hid.

It was Del Mar and the woman he had seen at the bungalow. They passed by without discovering him, nor could he make out anything that they said. What mischief was afoot? Where was Elaine?

He ran to the door and tried it. It was locked. Quickly he took from his pocket a skeleton key and unlocked it. There was Elaine's hat and dress lying in a heap on the bed. But she was not there. He was now thoroughly alarmed.

She could not have passed him in the hall. Therefore she must have gone or been taken out through the window. That would never have been voluntary, especially leaving her things there.

The window was still open. He ran to it. One glance out was enough. He leaped to the ground. Sure enough there were automobile tracks in the dust.

"Del Mar's car!" he muttered to himself, studying them.

He fairly ran around the side of the hotel. There he came suddenly upon Elaine's car standing alone, and recognized it.

There was no time for delay. He jumped into it and let the swift little racer out as he turned and gathered momentum to shoot up the hill on high speed.

Meanwhile, I had been jogging along through the country, lonely and disconsolate. I don't know how it happened, but I suppose it was by some subconscious desire. At any rate, I found myself at the road that came out across one leading to the St. Germain, and it occurred to me that Elaine might by this time have purchased enough frocks to clothe her for a year. At any rate I quickened my pace in the hope of seeing her.

Suddenly my horse shied, and a familiar little car flashed past me. But the driver was not familiar. It was Elaine's roadster. In it was a stranger—a man who looked like a "bugologist," as nearly as I can describe him. Was he running off with her car while she was waiting inside the hotel?

I galloped after him.

Del Mar's automobile, with Elaine bound and gagged in it, drove rapidly by back and unfrequented ways into the country until at last it pulled up before an empty two-story house in a sort of grove of trees.

The men leaped out, lifted Elaine, and carried her bodily into the house, taking her upstairs and into an upper room. She had retained when they left her down and loosened the dress from about her face so that she could breathe. There they left her, on the floor, her hands and feet bound, and went out.

How long she lay there she never knew; but at last the air revived her and she regained consciousness and sat up. Her muscles were sore and her head ached. But she set her teeth and began struggling with the cords that bound her, managing at last to pull the dress over herself at least.

In Elaine's car the naturalist drove slowly at times, following the track of the automobile ahead. At last, however, he came to a place where he saw that the tracks went up a lonely road. To approach in a car was to warn whoever was there. He ran the car up alongside the road in the bushes and jumped out, leaving it and following the tracks up the side roadway.

Stealthily the naturalist crept around, still hiding, until he was close to the house on the other side. At last he worked his way around to the rear door. He tried it. It was bolted, and even the skeleton key was unavailing to slide the bolt. Seconds were precious.

Quickly he went to the corner of the house. There was a water pipe. He began to climb it, risking its precarious support.

On the roof at last, the naturalist crawled along, looking for some way of getting into the house. But he could not seem to find any. Carefully he crawled to the edge of the roof and looked over. Below he could hear sounds, but could make nothing of them.

From his pocket he took the leather case and opened it. There was a peculiar arrangement, like some of the collapsible arms on which telephone instruments are often fastened to a

desk or wall, capable of being collapsed into small space or of being extended for some distance. On the thing was arranged a system of mirrors, which the naturalist adjusted.

It was a pocket periscope. He thrust the thing over the edge of the roof and down, and looked through it. Below, he could see into the room from which came the peculiar sounds.

He looked anxiously. There he could see Elaine endeavoring still to loosen the cords and unable to do so. Only for a moment he looked. Then he folded up the pocket periscope in the case and shoved it back into his pocket. Quickly he crossed the roof again and slid down the rain-pipe.

At the door stood three of Del Mar's men waiting for Del Mar who had told them he would follow immediately.

The naturalist had by this time reached the ground and was going along carefully back to the house. He drew his revolver and, pointing it down, fired. Then he dodged back of an extension and disappeared for the moment.

Instantly the three men sprang up and ran toward the spot where it seemed the shot had been fired. There was no one about the side of the house. But the wind had carried the smoke into some bushes beside the grove, and they crashed into the bushes, beating about.

At the same time, the naturalist, having first waited until he saw which way the men were going, dashed about the house in the opposite direction. Then he slipped, unopposed and unobserved, in through the open front door, up the stairs and along to the room into which he had just been looking. He unlocked the door and entered. Elaine was still struggling with the cords when she caught sight of the stranger.

"Not a word!" he cautioned under his breath.

She was indeed too frightened to cry out. Quickly he loosened her, still holding his finger to his lips to enjoin silence.

"Follow me!" he whispered. She obeyed mechanically, and then went out into the hall. On downstairs went the naturalist, Elaine still keeping close after him.

He looked out through the front door, then drew back. Quickly he went through the lower hall until he came to the back door in the kitchen, Elaine following. He unbolted the door and opened it.

"Run," he said, simply, pointing out of the door. "They're coming back the other way. I'll hold them."

She needed no further urging, but darted from the house as he closed the door after her.

It was just at this point that Del Mar came riding along the main road on horseback. He pulled up suddenly as he saw a car run in alongside the road.

"That's Elaine's runaway," he muttered, as he dismounted and tied his horse. "How came it here?"

He approached the car, much worried by its unaccountable presence there instead of before the St. Germain. Then he drew his gun and hurried up the side road.

He saw a light and quickened his pace. In the woods nearby, a body came upon his three men still beating about, searching with drawn revolvers for the person who had fired the shot.

"Well?" he demanded, sharply. "What's all this?"

"Someone fired a shot," they explained, somewhat crestfallen.

"It was a trick, you fools," he answered testily. "Get back to your prisoner."

Without a word they turned and hurried toward the house, Del Mar following. "You two go in," he ordered the foremost. "I'll go around the house with Patrick."

As Del Mar and the other man ran around the corner they could just catch a fleeting glimpse of someone disappearing into the trees.

It was Elaine.

The man hurried forward, blazing away with his gun.

Running, breathless, Elaine heard the shot behind her which Del Mar's man had fired in his eagerness. The bullet struck a tree near her with a "ping!" She glanced back and saw the man. But she did not stop. Instead she redoubled her efforts, running zigzag in among the trees where they were thickest.

Del Mar, a little bit behind his man where she could not recognize him, urged the man on, following carefully.

On fled Elaine, her heart beating fast. Suddenly she stopped, and almost cried out in vexation. A stream blocked her retreat—a stream swift and deep.

She looked back, terrified. Her pursuers were coming ahead fast now in her direction. Wildly she gazed around. There was a canoe on the bank. In an instant she jumped in, untied it and seized the paddle.

Off she went, striking for the opposite shore. But the current was raging swiftly, and she was already tired

and exhausted. She could scarcely make any headway at all in the fierce eddies. But at least, she thought hurriedly, she was getting farther and farther away from them down stream.

Up above, Del Mar and his man came to the edge of the water. There they stood for a moment looking down. "There she is," pointed the man.

Del Mar raised his revolver and fired.

Suddenly a bullet struck Elaine's paddle and broke it. Clutching the useless splintered shaft, she was now at the mercy of the current, swept along like a piece of driftwood.

She looked about frantically. What was that roaring noise? It was the waterfall ahead!

In the meantime Del Mar's other two men had entered the house and had run upstairs, knowing well his wrath if anything had happened. As they did so, the naturalist poked his head cautiously out of the kitchen where he had been hiding, and saw them. Then he followed noiselessly, his revolver ready.

Headlong they ran into the room where they had left Elaine. She was gone!

Before they could turn the naturalist locked the door, turned, and took the steps down, two at a time.

Then he ran out of the front door and into the woods at an angle to the direction taken by Elaine, turning and going down hill, where a rapid, swollen stream curved about through a gorge. As he reached the stream he heard a shot above.

He looked up. There was Elaine, swept down toward him. Below he knew the stream tumbled over a tall cataract into the gorge below.

What could he do? A sudden crackling of the twigs caused him to turn and catch sight of me, just coming up.

For, as best I could on horseback, I had followed Elaine's car until at last I saw that it had been abandoned. Thoroughly alarmed, I rode on, past a deserted house, until suddenly I heard a shot and a scream. It seemed to come from below me, and I leaped off my horse, making for it as fast as I could, racing toward a stream whose roar I could hear.

There on the bank I came upon a queer old coddler, looking about wildly. Was he the automobile thief? I ran forward, ready to seize him. But as I did so he whirled about, and with a strength remarkable in one so old, seized my wrist before I could get close.

"Look!" he cried simply, pointing up the stream.

I did. A girl in a canoe was coming down toward the falls, screaming, her paddle broken and useless. My heart leaped into my mouth. It was Elaine!

"Come!" he panted eagerly to me. "I can save her. You must do just as I say."

He pointed to an overhanging rock near by and we ran to it.

By this time Elaine was almost upon us, each second getting nearer the veritable maelstrom above the falls.

From the rock overhung also a tree at the very edge of the water.

There was nothing to do but obey him. Above, though we did not see them, Del Mar and his man were gloating over the result of their work. But they were gloating too soon. We came to the rock and the tree.

"Here," cried the new-found friend. "I'll get hold of the tree and then hold you."

Instantly he threw himself on his stomach, hooking his leg about the tree trunk. I crawled out over the ledge of slippery rock to the very edge and looked over. It was the only chance.

The old naturalist seized my legs in his hands. I slid down the rock, letting myself go.

Literally, his presence of mind had invented what was really a life chain, a human rope.

On came the canoe, Elaine in it as white as death, crying out and trying to stop or guide it as, nearer and nearer, she saw the smooth, worn walls of the chasm, it whirled to the falls.

With a grip of steel the naturalist held to the tree, which swayed and bent, while also he held me, as if in a vise, head down.

On came Elaine—directly at us. She stood up and balanced herself—a dangerous feat in a canoe at any time, but doubly so in those dark, swirling, treacherous waters.

"Steady!" I encouraged. "Grab my arms!"

As the canoe reached us she gave a little jump and seized my forearms. Her hands slipped, but I grasped her own arms, and we held each other.

The momentum of her body was great. For an instant I thought we were all going over. But the naturalist held his grip and slowly began to pull himself and us up the slippery rock.

A second later the canoe crashed over the falls in a cloud of spray and pounding water.

As we reached the bank above the rock I almost lifted Elaine and set her down, trembling and gasping for breath. Before either of us knew it the queer old fellow had plunged into the bushes and was gone without another word.

"Walter," she cried, "call him back. I must tell him how much I owe him—my life!"

But he had disappeared, absolutely. We shouted after him. It was of no use.

"Well, what do you think of that?" cried Elaine. "He saved my life—then didn't wait even to be thanked."

Who was he? We looked at each other a moment, but neither of us spoke what was in our hearts.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEAL of the NAVY

By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

AUTHOR OF "RED MOUSE," "RUNNING FIGHT," "CAT SPAW," "BLUE BUCKLE," ETC.

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Again a friendly hand was placed upon his shoulder. Again it was Joe Welcher. He sighed with relief. "Look here, Joe," he pleaded, "you don't think I did this thing?"

Joe shrugged his shoulders. "It's all right, old man," he said finally, "remember, no matter what has happened I'm your friend."

Side by side they entered the cottage. Annette was there—so was Neal's mother—both waiting eagerly. Neal strode to the table, and faced to the two women, the young one and the old. He started to speak. Then he slumped down into a chair and hid his face in his hands.

"I'm disgraced," he cried, "you—you tell 'em, Joe."

"Welcher told them—with considerable unctuous, putting in fancy touches of his own."

Neal sprang to his feet—his face ablaze with anger and determination. "Never mind," he cried, "I can't get into Annapolis—but I can get into the navy and I will. Mother—Annette—Joe—I've got to go—the navy calls for me. I'm going to enlist. I've got to go."

CHAPTER XIV.

Wind and Limb.

Dress suit case in hand Neal stopped in front of a cigar store in New York. Next to the cigar store was an entrance to a stairway that led to the second floor above. In front of this entrance paced an officer in uniform.

"Recruiting station?" queried Neal, saluting.

"Nothing but," returned the man in uniform, "you're as welcome as the flowers in May. Ascend." He waved his hand invitingly. Neal ascended.

Half an hour later he had regularly enrolled—he was an apprentice seaman in the navy. The United States at its own expense shipped him with a squad of recruits to the naval training school at Norfolk.

As the hours flew by, Neal's eyes were opened. He loved the sea—had always loved it. He plunged into the life of an apprentice seaman.

He wrote his mother and Annette that afternoon after drill was over.

"This is the life," he said to them. "I've been fighting all the afternoon—aiming thirteen inch guns at hostile battleships, handling a cutter, splicing ropes, tying sailor's knots, cutting off imaginary heads with cutlasses—and tonight for the first time since the eruption of Mt. Pelée, I'm sleeping in a hammock. This is the life and no mistake. We even have the pie that mother used to make."

Neal's letter reached home next day. And next day something else happened. Joe Welcher burst into the living room at the Hardin cottage, early in the evening, with the local paper, still damp from the press, in his hand.

"I've just sent one of these to Neal," he said, "and here's a copy for you. Read it, Annette. Now what have you got to say?"

Annette read it. This is what it said:

JOSEPH WELCHER OF SEAPORT WINS ANNAPOLEIS APPOINTMENT.

In Congressman James J. Prime's recent competitive examination for the Annapolis appointment, Joe Welcher, our young townsman, came very near to a hundred mark and distanced all his fellows. Good work, Welcher. Seaport will back you through Annapolis and through the navy. Become an admiral. Hitch your wagon to a star.

Mrs. Hardin, Joe's foster mother, caught him in her arms. "Both my boys—Neal and Joe—in the navy," she exclaimed.

"Yes," returned Welcher, with a sneer, "but there's a difference. I go in as an officer—and Neal's nothing but a common seaman, understand?"

Annette flushed, but gave no other sign.

CHAPTER XV.

Finease.

It was somewhat early in the morning. Joe Welcher, seated at a round table in the Seaport house bar, still celebrated with three boon companions, his success as a passer of competitive examinations. Suddenly the window was raised—swiftly but noiselessly, and from without.

One of Joe's friends across the table rose, with terror written on his face. He pointed with his finger at the window.

"Look, look," he cried. They looked. A long thin, gristly brown arm with long clawlike fingers, thrust itself through the window and thrust a folded piece of paper into the breast pocket of Joe Welcher's coat. Joe sprang to his feet, crouched terror-stricken in the corner, shielding his face with his arm. His three cronies leaped to the window, and looked out. There was a moon. But there was no one to be seen. The owner of the hand and arm had disappeared. Welcher, coming to himself, clutched at the note, and unfolded it—and read.

My Charming Friend: (It said) Once more I have returned from New

York. I stay at Lonesome Cove inn.

Meet me there tomorrow afternoon—perhaps I should say—this afternoon—at three. It is of importance. When you come, inquire for Inez Castro—I have used that name in order that certain mutual friends might not hear of it.

As ever,
Irene Courtier.

That afternoon at three Lonesome Cove—three miles north of Seaport—was graced by the presence of Joe Welcher. Welcher made a bee line for the cafe and properly spiced up his breath before proceeding to keep the rendezvous. Then he approached Mulligan, the ill-favored proprietor.

"You got a certain party here of the name of Inez Castro," whispered Welcher to Mulligan.

"What's that to you," said Mulligan. Welcher produced his note—the note produced an unusual effect upon Mulligan. He dropped his surliness, and with a wink beckoned to Welcher, leading him down a dim corridor. "Go up that there staircase," he commanded, "and knock at Number Seven."

"I sent for you," Inez began, "that you should do a favor for me—"

Welcher seized her hand. That was his undoing. In a moment she was in his arms, struggling. He kissed her full upon the lips.

"I'll go to hell and back for you," he said. Struggling, she half screamed. Then something happened. Unknown to Welcher, the door of Room Seven opened noiselessly, and a well-dressed man, with a saber cut across his face, entered on tiptoe. He closed the door behind him, and stood there, watching the struggle, silent, sinister.

Suddenly Inez screamed. She released herself from Welcher's arms—and reeled against the table, her eyes wide with fright.

"My—my husband," she gasped. She held out her hands pleadingly toward the newcomer. Welcher cowered in abject terror.

"It was nothing—nothing," gasped Inez, "a bit of play—nothing else—believe me—"

Hernandez smiled—a wicked smile. He never looked at Inez. He glared at Joe Welcher.

"So I see," he said, "a bit of play." He whistled. The door opened once again. Two figures entered—the brute and Ponto. Hernandez gave a sign—and the brute picked Joe Welcher up, whirled him in the air, and brought him down seated at the table. This was the added finishing touch to make Joe realize his helplessness. Hernandez clapped his hands and the brute left the room. Ponto, the fat Mexican, curled himself up underneath the table. Hernandez seated himself.

"A bit of play," laughed Hernandez, harshly. Then his brow furrowed with wrinkles, his eyes became stern.

"Young sir," he said, "your foster sister is one Annette Illington. You live in the same house with her. She has in her possession a small oilskin packet—a yellow packet—possibly you've seen it?"

He waited for an answer. Joe moistened his dry lips and nodded.

"Well and good," went on Hernandez, "that packet is mine—it belongs to me. You shall steal it from her—steal it for me. You understand?"

Hernandez smiled. Then his face froze. His hand darted forward and he clutched Welcher by the wrist.

"My young friend," went on Hernandez, "you are a crook. I have watched you from first to last. Always I have watched you. I watched you while you made love to my young wife this day. I watched you when you stole her money from her a week or so ago."

"Give me a drink," cried Welcher. "Go on. What do you want me to do?"

"First," returned Hernandez, "say nothing to anyone—about me or my companions—nor about Inez here—nothing. To you we are as a sealed book. Break silence and—well, my ancestors were of the Spanish inquisition, my young friend. Silence comes first. Next, get that packet. I care not by what means—and bring it to me at the time and place I shall hereafter designate. Now go. Tonight, you understand—tonight."

That night, Welcher, fully dressed, and tossing in his restless bed, heard the tap-tap of pebbles on his window. Startled, he rose and peered without. The sky was cloudless and the moon three-quarters—by its rays he saw three crouching figures—shadows of the night. One of these figures held up a white hand. Welcher responded with a silent signal; and then drew back into his room. He drew from his pocket a pint flask and drank deep. He smoked a cigarette, taking quick, strong puffs and inhaling deeply—the needed strength. He waited until the tingling of that first drink had entered his system; and then he took another and another. Then he rejoiced, for he was reckless now, reckless as to consequences. He lit another cigarette, and tossed the lighted match far from him and he tiptoed from the room. Softly and in his stocking feet, he crept along the narrow second-story hallway. At last he stood in front of Annette's door. The door was closed. Welcher turned the handle softly, noiselessly, and it yielded to

his pressure. The door was not locked. Under his silent, steady pressure, it opened on a crack—an inch wide—more. Then suddenly, from within he heard Annette's voice—a dream voice—"Neal—Neal—"

It startled him. He stood there silent for an instant. Then he realized that something had happened to him—he had become sober, too sober, to do the trick. He felt in his pocket for the flask. It was not there. He had left it in his room. Stealthily he groped his way back to his room, opened the door and reached for the bottle.

Then with a choking, inarticulate cry, he turned and darted down the stairs, out of the house and up the road.

His room was a living furnace of red flames—the hastily tossed lighted match had done its work.

Outside, Ponto and Hernandez wondering, gave chase. Welcher, with fear at his heels, sped on and on.

CHAPTER XVI.

Peril.

Annette woke, choking. Smoke poured into her room. She realized at once that the house was burning. She heard the nearby crackling of flames—she saw the nearby glare of flame. Without the village fire gong clanged—she heard the shouts of volunteers coming down the road.

She ran to Mrs. Hardin's room. The door was locked; smoke was creeping from underneath the door. "Mother—Mother Hardin," cried Annette. There was no response. In a frenzy Annette rushed back to her room, seized a chair and returned to the locked door. With a sudden twist of her lithe body she raised the chair above her shoulders and brought it crashing against the door. A volume of smoke poured out. Regardless of it, Annette rushed in, dragged Neal's mother—unconscious as she was—from the bed, out of the room and down the stairs.

"Joey," gasped Annette, "Joey Welcher—he's in there. We must save him, too."

"No," interposed a distant neighbor, "he's not in there. I saw him in the village, running for his life."

During the confusion, three shadowy figures, returning as from a chase, crept through the smoke and crouched beneath bushes in the rear of the house, unnoticed and unseen.

One of these men turned to another. "Ponto," cried Hernandez in a low voice, "what of the packet?—what of Lost Isle?—the fool Welcher! By this time we might have had it."

Annette, seated on the ground, with Mrs. Hardin's head in her lap, watched the scene as in a dream. Her glance roved from the flames to the crowd of jostling people—and from them back to the flames again. Then suddenly her heart rose to her throat. Peering at her from the middle of a dense mass of shrubbery, there was a face—a face with staring eyes, matted hair, and unkempt beard.

She had seen that face before—and on that very road—it had once struck terror to her heart. This time, however, it had a far stranger effect upon her. No sooner had she caught sight of this uncanny countenance, than, unaccountably she remembered something—the yellow packet.

"My father's fortune—my father's whereabouts," she cried. She remembered her charge to a neighborly woman close at hand and struggled to her feet. She reached her room in comparative safety, save for the choking in her throat. Once there she seized a water picher and drenched herself from head to foot—then with dripping hair and clothes she felt for and found her hiding place. She groped for the packet. A tongue of flame swept the window. She shut it, and the glass cracked and fell tinkling to the ground below. Then she groped again.

"I've got it—got it," she cried in exultation, and thrust the yellow packet safely in her breast. There was a sudden crash. She flung open her room door. The staircase, eaten through with flame as its top moorings had fallen in. The hallway was filled with flame. She sprang to her window—no there—there—the whole was ablaze—the side of her room—was now ablaze. Obeying some instinct Annette threw herself face downward on the floor. The air there was singularly sweet and cool.

"Somebody will come," she told herself, "somebody will come."

Without the word passed that Annette had rushed into the house—was inside now. A huge figure leaped into the crowd, parting it right and left and bounded into the doorway of the house. Whimpering with fear, the Brute ran hither, thither, through the living room, and entered the hall—finding the staircase a mass of ruin. He leaped and clutched the landing up above. Some instinct led him to Annette's room. He saw and found her—clutched her unconscious form in his huge arms and leaped with her to the floor beneath and, unseen, laid her unconscious form down at the feet of Mrs. Hardin. Then black, burned, and unrecognizable, he sped away into the night.

Hernandez gritted his teeth. "I thought I had that brute trained," he exclaimed wrathfully, as he realized that Annette and her treasure had escaped him, "and I thought he was afraid of fire. In both I was mistaken. We must take it out of his hide, Ponto—next time he must make no mistake."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. For burns, scalds, cuts and emergencies. All druggists sell it. 25c and 50c.

Read "The Republican" \$1.50 a year

Here and There.

Dave Finkelstine was a visitor in Lock Haven on Sunday, last.

Dr. Eloise Meek departed on Monday for Johnstown.

William McFarland visited over Sunday at his home in Lock Haven.

Joseph L. Montgomery went to New York yesterday on a business trip.

Miss Louise Brachbill visited over the week-end with friends at Glen Iron.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris visited at Friday with friends in Mt. Union.

Miss Magery McGinley entertains with a costume party on Friday evening.

Colonel and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds have been in Philadelphia for a number of days.

Miss Helen Ceadar visited with Mrs. Hugh N. Crider in Tyrone on Saturday and Sunday, last.

Miss Augustine Koontz is visiting with friends in Altoona, having gone there on Friday of last week.

Mrs. Sue Wooden had as guests the past week Mrs. Wier and Mrs. Striner of Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Sarah Kelly departed last Saturday for New York City, where she is visiting with friends.

Helen Decker was twelve years old last Saturday and she celebrated the happy event with a party for a number of friends.

Mrs. Shaddick, Mrs. Stoddard and her mother Mrs. Cook, of State College, were shopping visitors in town on Wednesday.

Lewis Daggett was in Pittsburgh last Friday night attending a dinner of members of his old class in a business college of that city.

Norman Wright and family on Tuesday moved into one of the new houses on East Linn Street recently built by W. J. Fleming.

Stanley Kirk, who was laid up in the hospital here for a time with a fractured arm, returned on Wednesday to his home in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook were arrivals home on Tuesday, after quite an extended visit to Atlantic City and Rutherford, N. J., and New York.

Miss Carrie Harper has broken up housekeeping and will spend the winter in Williamsport. William Brouse and family will occupy the Harper house.

Charles Mallahan, of Williamsport, recently spent several days in town with his brother, W. S. Mallahan, the very capable and obliging local manager for The Bell Telephone Co. of Penna.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stallins were unable to go to Hanover last week as they had planned, being detained at home by the illness of their daughter, who has the chickenpox.

On October 19th at the Lutheran parsonage in Bellefonte, Rev. W. M. B. Glending officiating, Edmund M. Shaulis and Miss Nellie G. Ott, both of Holsopple, Pa., were united in marriage.

Thomas Lamb, one of the staff at the Pennsylvania Railroad baggage room, is taking a brief vacation and doing some hunting for wild turkeys. Mr. McAllister, of Pennsylvania Furnace, is taking his place for the time being.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Blanchard and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Beaver were arrivals home on Monday, making the trip from Pittsburgh to Bellefonte in Mr. Blanchard's car. Hugh Crider was at the wheel from Pittsburgh to Tyrone, at which place he stopped over and accompanied his wife home by train.

Something went wrong at the State-Centre Electric Co. plant on Tuesday evening and as a result all Bellefonte was in total darkness for fully an hour. While the trouble was being adjusted telephone messages of inquiry went unanswered and consequently there was nothing for people to do but sit around in the dark and wait as patiently as they could for the light to be turned on. The mishap caused no end of inconvenience and annoyance to the public generally.

At the regular meeting of the Laymen's Club in St. John's Episcopal Parish House Tuesday evening the Rev. Dr. W. C. Charlton, delivered a most interesting address on the present situation in the European war and outlined Germany's policy during the present campaign from the standpoint of intimate knowledge gained during his visits to Europe in the past. The strategic moves were illustrated by means of a war map which Dr. Charlton possesses. In addition to the instructive address a delightful oyster supper was served.

Bellefonte Academy defeated Mansfield, Pa., at football last Saturday, at Mansfield. The score was 14 to 0. The Academy had the ball within a foot or two of the goal line when play was called marking the close of the game. The Academy is scheduled for its hardest game of the season on Saturday, October 30th. This will be with the Penn State freshman eleven, at State College. The Academy will be handicapped with a crippled team. Lochrie and Brennen, two star players, are out of the game. Lochrie, right tackle, is ill, threatened with appendicitis, while Brennen, a half-back, is laid up with water on the knee. The loss of these two players is a hard blow to the Academy team, but even so a rattling good game is anticipated.

Mrs. Odella Mott departed last Friday for Pittsburgh for an indefinite stay.

Miss Marion Wilson, of Tyrone, spent last Friday with friends in Bellefonte.

Mrs. James Clark is visiting in Philadelphia, having gone there on Monday, last.

Miss Mary Cook entertained on Monday evening in her apartments at the Broomfield House.

Mrs. Harry E. Jenkins, of Tyrone, visited in town with old home friends on Tuesday.

Mrs. Telford Fink, of Philipsburg, is visiting in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Osmer.

Miss Margaret McFarland spent last Thursday and Friday here as the guest of Miss Fitzgerald.

Mrs. Frank Campbell, of Westport, visited over the week-end here with her sister, Miss Madge Orris.

Miss Charlotte Morse, of Warm Springs, Montana, is visiting here with her sister, Mrs. A. B. Steele.

Archie McNicholas returned last Friday to Altoona to report for work with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Mrs. August Glinz underwent a successful operation at the Bellefonte hospital during the early part of the week.

Mrs. Sylvester Bixler, of Lock Haven, was an arrival in town yesterday to visit with her mother, Mrs. George L. Potter.

Miss Elizabeth Jones returned on Saturday to her home in Somerset, after a very delightful visit here with her aunt, Mrs. C. D. Casbeer.

Henry Confer, of Marsh Creek, and several other men were out on hunting one night last week when they suddenly came across and killed a large bear.

John Curtin on Monday afternoon went down to his mother's home at Curtin station and while hunting a short distance from that place he bagged a fine wild turkey.

The Earl Stock Company will begin Garman's Opera House during the week beginning November 6th. Seven night performances and three matinees. Prices 10, 20 and 30c for nights, and 10 and 20c for matinees.

Announcement was made on Tuesday of the engagement of Miss Virginia Dale, daughter of Mrs. Florence Dale, of Bellefonte, and Mr. N. Weller, of Baltimore, Md. The wedding will be some time next spring.

Miss Sarah Hastings has been entertaining a house party, having as guests the Misses Frances and Emily Bailey, of Harrisburg; Miss Ann Wiltshire, of San Francisco; and Mr. Lucien Robinson, of Rochester, N. Y., and Mr. Erickson, of Harrisburg.

While the Bald Eagle valley passenger train was traveling near Mill Hall on Saturday of last week it plowed into a flock of wild turkeys, killing seven. The turkeys apparently became bewildered at the approach of the train and instead of flying away settled down on the track directly in front of the locomotive.

Thomas Morgan, one of the two Republican nominees for Overseer of the Poor, respectfully asks the citizens of Bellefonte for their support at the polls on Tuesday, next. Mr. Morgan pledges an honest, efficient administration of the office. He is a well known citizen of Bellefonte and one who takes an active interest in public affairs.—ADV.

Mrs. O. B. Skinner, of Lewistown, with Mrs. Joseph D. Mitchell, of Burnham, and Mrs. James Sellers, of Philadelphia, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell on Monday. In the evening Mrs. Skinner addressed the Woman's Club on the subject of the "Campfire Girls", an organization for girls established somewhat along the lines of the Boy Scout movement.

While readjusting some wires on a pole in the lumber yard of P. B. Crider & Son, on Monday B. A. McMurtrie, of Coleville, experienced a bad fall. Fortunately he escaped with no injuries aside from some painful bruises. He had climbed to the top of the pole and was working among some wires when the pole, which had become rotted at the base, suddenly snapped off at the ground and toppled over.

Mr. H. C. Kunkel, Plant Superintendent; Mr. John T. Harris, Traffic Superintendent; Mr. A. Shultz, Plant Engineer; Mr. R. O. Deming, Plant Supervisor of Williamsport, office of The Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania, on Monday made an inspection of the central offices and outside plant in the Bellefonte district. Touring in a Cadillac eight the inspection trip includes the central and northern tier counties.

On Monday evening, November 1st, the members of Lieut. Geo. L. Jackson Camp No. 70, United Spanish War Veterans, will hold a chicken supper at their Post room over the Potter-Hoy Hardware Co., to which the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity are cordially invited. During the last month the veterans have been working hard selling tickets for the supper, at 35 cents each. On this occasion the members of Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., will be mustered in as honorary members of the Camp and the beautiful charter will be officially presented to the organization. The citizens of Bellefonte should show their patriotism on Monday evening by turning out in large numbers and thereby help the veterans, make the supper a big success. Snapper will be served from 5.30 to 9 P. M. Bailey's orchestra will furnish music.

Paul Wetzel was a visitor in Tyrone on Sunday.

Cameron McGarvey has secured a position as a guard at the new penitentiary.

Mrs. Garber will open her Friday night dances tomorrow night at 8 o'clock.

Miss Mabel Harmer returned on Sunday from DuBois and Corwensville, where she had spent a week with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fleming and family and Oliver Whitmer, of Altoona, visited with Bellefonte friends over Sunday.

Mrs. A. B. Cromer, of Baldwinsville, N. Y., was an arrival here on Monday to visit with her father, W. Homer Crissman.

Mrs. N. B. Spangler entertained on Tuesday evening with a dance in honor of Mrs. Charles R. Kurtz, of Overbrook, Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. William Love and Mr. and Mrs. George Love, of Altoona, were visitors with Bellefonte friends on Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Crawford returned home last Saturday after a very enjoyable visit of three weeks with friends in Pittsburgh and Beaver Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Rath, of Elizabeth, N. J., are rejoicing over the arrival on Saturday evening, last, of a son who has been named Wilson Crider Rath, in honor of Mrs. Rath's father, F. W. Crider, of Bellefonte.

Rev. R. P. Daubenspeck, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Huntingdon, Pa., will preach in the Presbyterian church of Bellefonte on Sunday, October 31st, both morning and evening. Rev. Daubenspeck is one of the strongest and most popular preachers in the Huntingdon Presbytery and large audiences will surely greet him here.

"A Pennsylvania Bison Hunt" is the title of a most interesting booklet received at this office on Monday. The author is Colonel Henry W. Stoemaker, of New York, author of "Pennsylvania Deer and their Horns", and numerous other volumes devoted to legends of mountain and stream. The caption of "A Pennsylvania Bison Hunt" very aptly explains that the story reveals the results of an investigation into the causes and period of the destruction of these noble beasts in the Keystone State obtained from descendants of the original hunters. Included is a sketch of the career of Daniel Ott, a Pennsylvanian who killed many buffaloes in the west.

TEACHERS DEBATES

Plans for Championship Contests in State are Announced.

Centre County teachers and all other friends of public schools will be interested in the following outline of work for the new Central Pennsylvania Debating League, which was made public this week by Professor F. W. Robbins of Williamsport, president of the league: OBJECT: To encourage public speaking in city and county schools by competitive debating contests.

PLAN: To hold informal preliminary debates on any question in every high grammar and rural school in every county before a given date; the teams thus selected to meet in each county and debate with each other on a common question; the winning county teams thus selected to debate at the district city, and the winning teams in the four districts to meet in final debate at The Pennsylvania State College to select the champion of the league.

COOPERATING AGENCIES: Chambers of Commerce of Altoona, Harrisburg, Huntingdon, Lock Haven, Lancaster, and Williamsport, the city and county superintendents of eighteen counties; the State Department of Public Instruction; and The Pennsylvania State College.

DISTRICTS: Altoona is to be the district city for the following counties: Blair, Bedford, Clearfield, and Centre; Williamsport, Cameron, Clinton, Lycoming, Tioga, and Union; Huntingdon, Juniata and Mifflin; Harrisburg, Adams, Cumberland, Dauphin, Lancaster, Northumberland, and York.

TIMES OF DEBATES: All contests in units less than a county (preliminary) to be held before the last Friday in February. All county contests to be held prior to the last Friday in March; the district contests to be held before the last Friday in April; and the final contest at State College before the last Friday in May.

QUESTION FOR DEBATE: The debates in units less than a county (preliminary) may be on a topic selected by the city and county superintendents of the respective counties. The question for the county, district and final debate, shall be uniform and shall be selected annually by the officers of the league.

ARRANGEMENTS: Selection of judges, offering of prizes, and other arrangements for the preliminary and county debates are to be in the hands of the city and county superintendents; for the district debates under control of the several boards of trade; and for the final debate under care of The Pennsylvania State College. No prize shall be offered representing a value of over Five Dollars. EXPENSES: Expense of holding the district debates, including transportation and entertainment of teams, shall be arranged by Chambers of Commerce of the four district cities; of the final debate by The Pennsylvania State College.

Question for the county, district and final debates will be announced by the

officers of the league early in November. Questions for the preliminary debates should be set at once by county and city superintendents for their schools. The debate to determine the county team must be held on or before Friday, March 31, 1915.

Books and pamphlets on the questions to be debated will be loaned free of cost by the State Library Commission, Harrisburg, Pa. Inquiries concerning the league or any details of the debates will be cheerfully answered by the Secretary.

Prof. H. B. Twitmyer Dead.

Prof. Harvey B. Twitmyer, aged 59, of Knoxville, near Pittsburgh, principal of the Union High School, Knoxville, for the last 17 years, died in his office from apoplexy on Monday. Mr. Twitmyer had just given instructions to one of the teachers when he was seized. He was born in Centre County and was educated in the public schools here. Later he was graduated from the University of Michigan and after teaching in several schools and academies in Western Pennsylvania was appointed principal of the public schools at Greensburg, where he remained until appointed principal of the Union High School at Knoxville. He was a member of the Knoxville Presbyterian Church and of the Washington Lodge No. 253, Free and Accepted Masons, besides many educational organizations. He leaves his widow and one son, J. Harvey Twitmyer.

Vote the straight Republican ticket.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas County

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is a senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. (Seal) A. W. GLEASON

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

OSTEOPATHY

Dr. H. E. Thornley (Formerly of Phila.) Four-year graduate, Licensed and practicing in accordance with the laws of Pennsylvania. Bellefonte, Mon. Wed. & Fri. State College, Tues. Thurs. & Sat.

Leroy Mignot Dead

Leroy Mignot, aged 14 years, a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Mignot, died at his home last Sunday following an operation for appendicitis. The circumstances of his death are particularly sad. He was taken ill only on the previous Tuesday. His trouble was finally diagnosed as appendicitis and an operation decided upon. Following the operation peritonitis developed and despite the best efforts of physicians he passed away. Funeral services were held on Wednesday morning from St. John's Catholic church. Interment was made in the Catholic cemetery. Leroy was a bright, lovable boy and was popular among his playmates. The sympathy of many friends is with the parents in the time of their sad bereavement.

Woman's Day.

The W. M. A. of the United Brethren church will observe Woman's Day on Sunday, October 31st, at 7.30 P. M. Mrs. Christ Young will be in charge and a missionary program will be rendered.



—and I'll Be Laid Up Several Weeks Longer

WHY, a brick fell from the third floor of a new building and connected with my head. In a hospital for a long time with a cracked skull, fever, delirious, and heaven knows what all.

But every month, regular as clockwork, along came a check for \$200 from the AETNA. You see, my AETNA ACCIDENT POLICY calls for \$50 weekly while totally disabled, \$25 a week while partly out of commission, and also surgeon's fees or hospital bills. Makes it hard for me, eh? Man, I'm an optimist of the purest ray serene.

What did the policy cost? If I told you how little, you'd say I'm still raving. Come up tonight and I'll tell you. So long!

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—the word that puts the "sure" in insurance — means absolute protection for you and the family in all these accident or death. Write, come personal, or telephone.

John F. Gray & Son Bellefonte Pa.

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No basting required, as you pass the band through the folder follow it with flatiron and press the band so the two edges to the folder turn under. Will stay to their places. Five different widths, from 1/2 inch to 3 inch. Made out of spring brass. No breakage. Always ready for use. Manufactured and sold by

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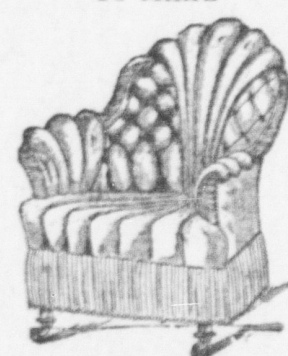
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If you want it done right Chamberlain Can do it.

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—will find a true expression of the best overcoat idea of the present season in the one illustrated.

A rather daring conception—but in perfect taste. A coat with the wide-flung lapels, the trim-fitting waist, and the ample skirts that suggest the generous styles of the period of 1830.

It is indeed high time you came in and settled the overcoat question. We can save you a lot of time and trouble and give you more style and quality—by introducing you to our new

ADLER-ROCHESTER CLOTHES

—and if you don't fancy this one, we have a number of other models, some of them a little more conservative, for your judgment.

Make our store your headquarters during "Dress-Up Days"—we can put you in harmony with the

Montgomery & Co.